

A MARVEL
MAGAZINE

MARVEL

10¢

COMICS

MYSTERY

JAN. NO. 80

THE
MAD HATTER
MURDERS!



A MARVEL
MAGAZINE

MARVEL

10¢

JAN. NO. 80

COMICS

MYSTERY

THE
MAD HATTER
MURDERS!





Here's The Greatest Offer Ever Made To Amateur Camera Fans!

For Only \$3.98 You Get A Complete
5-PIECE CANDID TYPE CAMERA OUTFIT

Plus a chance to WIN \$500.00 CASH

OUTFIT INCLUDES ALL THIS:

- ★ Genuine Prize-Winning PHOTO-CRAFT CAMERA
- ★ Shoulder Strap CARRYING CASE ★ 3 ROLLS No. 127 FILM
- ★ Entry Blank in Amateur Picture-Taking Contest for Best Pictures Taken with a Photo-Craft Camera

58 AWARDS TOTALING \$1250

1st Prize \$500 2nd Prize \$250 3rd Prize \$100
10-112 Riverside Meadows 1212 10-112 North Beach \$100

ALL
FOR ONLY
\$3.98
POST
PAID

RUSH THIS COUPON FOR CAMERA OUTFIT

NATIONAL NOVELTIES, Dept. PW-50
606 South Dearborn St., Chicago 5, Ill.

Rush my Prize-Winning Photo-Craft outfit at \$3.98 with
Handy Shoulder Strap Carrying Case and 3 rolls of
No. 127 Film—and prompt details of the Photo-Craft
\$1,250 Contest for Amateur Camera Fans.

My money will be refunded if returned in 10 days.

CHECK ONE

- ☐ I'm enclosing \$3.98 in full payment. Ship Postpaid.
- ☐ Bill C.O.D. I'll pay postman \$3.98 plus postage.

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ Zone _____ State _____

PICTURES YOU TAKE TODAY
WILL BE THE TREASURES OF TOMORROW

And, with your very first Photo-Craft snapshot you may win a treasure for yourself, today. For your Prize-Winning Photo-Craft Candid Camera outfit comes to you ready to go to work—with a handy shoulder strap carrying case AND enough film for 48 exposures—for only \$3.98. Imagine getting for so little a camera capable of taking Prize-Winning pictures! You need no special skill to operate a Photo-Craft. Even if you have never used ANY camera, the Photo-Craft is so simple and "picture-wise" that the first picture you take of a loved one, your mom or the family pet may be a "Prize Winner"—a picture that may earn for you as much as \$500! And remember your Photo-Craft will also take full color pictures when loaded with color-developing film. So whether for a gift or for yourself, order your Photo-Craft now. Complete details of the great \$1,250 Prize Contest together with an entry blank are included with your prize-winning, 5-piece Photo-Craft Camera outfit.

LOOK AT
ALL THESE
FEATURES

- ★ Smaller, Stronger, Simpler and Pictorially Perfect Lens
- ★ Takes 16 Pictures in Any Standard No. 127 Film
- ★ Will Take Pictures in Full Color
- ★ Has "Bulb" and Live View Finder
- ★ Easy, Simple, Foolproof Operation
- ★ Built-in No-Flash Inc. Flash

Sold on an "Examine At Our Risk"
GUARANTEE OF SATISFACTION

Yes, if you don't feel that your Photo-Craft is everything you expected, you may return it in 10 days for complete refund.

Biggest Smoker's Value Ever!

Windproof LIGHTER and
Top slides open and pops
up your favorite cigarette

Plastic CIGARETTE CASE

BOTH FOR

\$2.98
TAX FREE
POST PAID

A Matched Set
You'll Be Proud
To Give or Get

Both
Personalized



With a Rich Silver or Black
MONOGRAMMED INITIAL
of your own choice

MAIL THIS COUPON FOR SMOKER SET

IMPERIAL INDUSTRIES—Dept. RP101 PRINT INITIAL
618 So. Dearborn St., Chicago 5, Ill. IN THIS BOX ☐

Please rush Feather Lite Windproof Lighter and Matching POP-UP
Cigarette case personalized with initial printed in box above.

CHECK ONE

- ☐ I am enclosing \$2.98. Send my Personalized Smoker Set Postpaid.
- ☐ Send my Personalized Smoker Set C.O.D. I will pay postman \$2.98 plus postage.

Name _____
Print First Name
Address _____
City _____ Zone _____ State _____

For Your
Smoking
Pleasure

A THRILL BY THEMSELVES...
... A TRIUMPH TOGETHER

Take the lighter, for instance! It's a genuine "Feather Lite," cased in pleasing heat resistant black plastic. Famed for the instant, positive action it's the favorite "flame" of smokers the nation over. Just a twirl of your thumb lights it—and its wind guard keeps it lit. And if you want the joy of added smoking pleasure, your answer is the matching POP-UP cigarette case, which is actually a cigarette holder too, ready to serve you on split-second notice! Every cigarette that pops up out of a POP-UP is invitingly fresh, firm and enjoyably fragrant! They're a peach of a pair, both yours to own for only \$2.98—and if you don't think you've bought a double value after seeing your thrilling twosome—we'll refund your money cheerfully... quick as a flash... And that's a promise!

MARVEL MYSTERY COMICS is published monthly by MARVEL COMICS, INC., Office of Publications 149 Pratt Street, Meriden, Conn. Editorial Offices: 230 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y. Entered as second class matter at the post office at Meriden, Conn., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Copyright 1946 by MARVEL COMICS, INC., 230 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y. Vol. 1, No. 80, JANUARY 1947 issue. Price \$1.20 per year. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions appearing in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. Printed in the U.S.A.



FROM SOFT SINGING WORDS FLOATING FROM INNOCUOUS PHONO-
GRAPH RECORDS, COME SINISTER MESSAGES OF DEATH... CREATIONS
OF A KILLER VERSED PERFECTLY IN THE ART OF MURDER AS WELL
AS IN VERSES OF SONG! THOSE TORRID FIGHTERS, TORCH AND TORO,
COME TO PERIL-TINGLING GRIPS WITH THEIR STRANGE NEW
OPPONENT AND DIABOLICAL CUNNING OF HIS--

MURDER MELODIES!

IT'S SUNDAY...
AND TORCH
AND TORO RELAX
AT HOME...

WHAT'S
NEW,
TORCH?

NOTHING
MUCH. ED
CLEMENTS,
A SINGER CON-
VICTED OF
ROBBING A
MUSIC FIRM,
WAS RELEASED
FROM PRISON.

IT SAYS
CLEMENTS WAS
A POPULAR
SINGER BEFORE
HIS CRIME. NICE
LOOKING CHAP...TOO
BAD HE TOSSED
AWAY A CAREER.
--WHO'S AT THE
DOOR?

I'LL
GET
IT!

KNOCK
KNOCK
KNOCK

THEIR VISITOR--

I'M SIDNEY OTIS/
I'VE JUST RECEIVED A
DEATH-THREAT AND A
PACKAGE. I HAVEN'T
OPENED IT/ WILL
YOU HELP ME?

WE
CAN TRY...
LET'S SEE
THE NOTE

In prison I thought
of just one thing--
how I'd take my
revenge on you and
your partners Larrabee
and Wilson for sending
me up the river. I'm here
now to take my revenge!
You'll die--one
by one--after
getting your
song of death.
Ed Clements

WHAT DOES
HE MEAN--
SONG OF
DEATH?

THIS PACKAGE FEELS
LIKE A RECORD. I'LL
OPEN IT!



LET'S
SEE IT,
TORO. I'M
GOING TO
PLAY IT.

SMOKY HILL
BRINGS BACK
FONO
MEMORIES

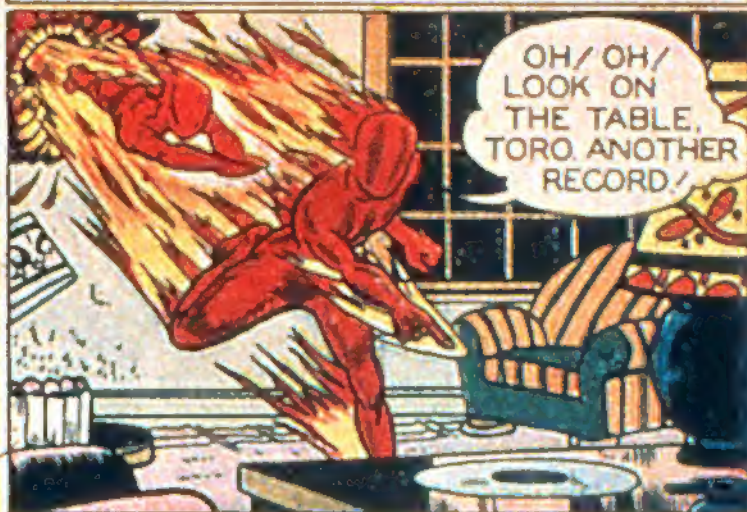
THAT'S CLEMENTS' VOICE
ALL RIGHT --DID HE THINK
HE COULD SCARE ME TO
DEATH?

I DON'T KNOW...
WONDER IF THE
OTHERS GOT THREAT
NOTES? HAVE YOU
SPOKEN TO THEM?

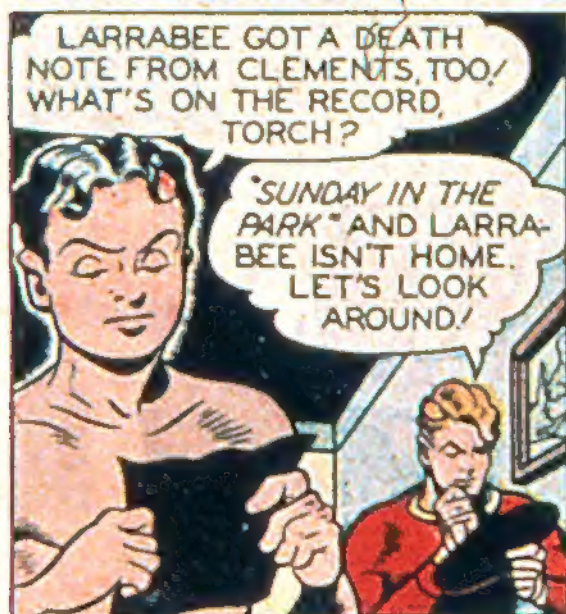


STAY HERE,
OTIS, AND KEEP
THE DOORS AND
WINDOWS LOCKED.
WE'LL BE BACK
AS SOON AS
WE'VE SEEN
LARRABEE.

FAST AS LIGHT THE TWIN FIRE-
BRANDS REACH LARRABEE'S
APARTMENT...

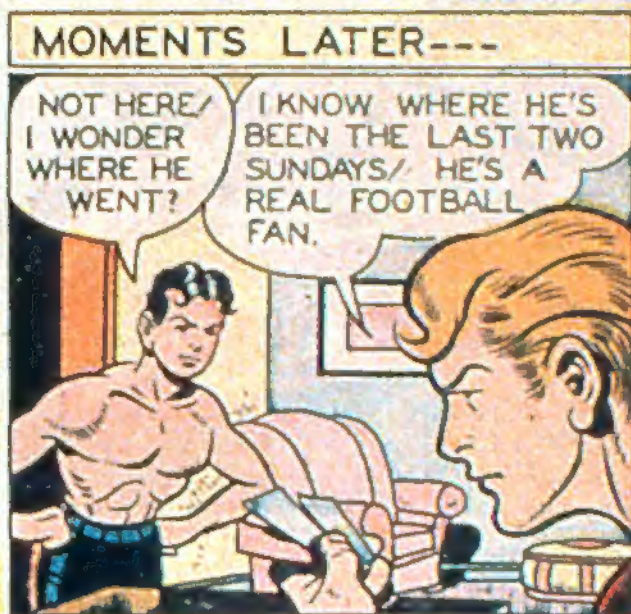


OH/OH/
LOOK ON
THE TABLE,
TORO. ANOTHER
RECORD!



LARRABEE GOT A DEATH
NOTE FROM CLEMENTS, TOO/
WHAT'S ON THE RECORD,
TORCH?

"SUNDAY IN THE
PARK" AND LARRA-
BEE ISN'T HOME.
LET'S LOOK
AROUND!



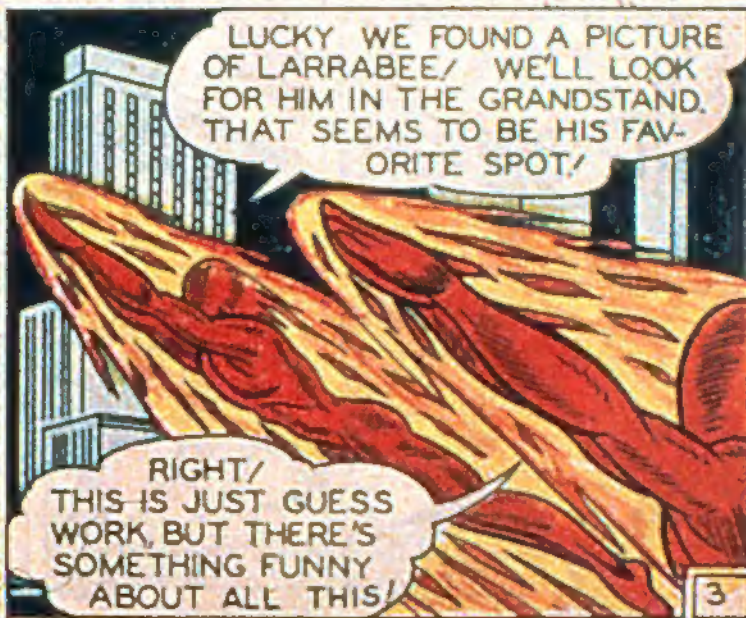
MOMENTS LATER---

NOT HERE/
I WONDER
WHERE HE
WENT?

I KNOW WHERE HE'S
BEEN THE LAST TWO
SUNDAYS/ HE'S A
REAL FOOTBALL
FAN.



LAD, THOSE SONGS
MAY MEAN MORE THAN
WE THOUGHT/ THERE'S
A BIG GAME TODAY AT
THE PARK STADIUM AND
THAT'S WHAT "SUNDAY
IN THE PARK" MAY MEAN!
LET'S GO!



LUCKY WE FOUND A PICTURE
OF LARRABEE/ WE'LL LOOK
FOR HIM IN THE GRANDSTAND.
THAT SEEMS TO BE HIS FAV-
ORITE SPOT!

RIGHT/
THIS IS JUST GUESS
WORK, BUT THERE'S
SOMETHING FUNNY
ABOUT ALL THIS!

IN LIGHTNING SECONDS, THE TORRID TEAM STREAKS OVER THE STADIUM/



A SECOND LATER, THE
FATMAN PITCHES
FORWARD/



AS THE DUO FLAMES AFTER
THE FLEEING FIGURE/



LATER--



AS THE DUO ROUNDS
THE CORNER--





WHEN THE BOYS RECOVER--



NOT LONG AFTER, IN A SAFE HIDEOUT..



MEANWHILE--



AGAIN THE FLAMING DUO ZOOMS WITH ATOMIC SPEED
ON A MISSION OF LIFE OR DEATH!

GOSH, LIGHTS ARE ON IN
THE SOUND-TONE RECORDING
COMPANY! DO THEY WORK
ON SUNDAYS?

WE CAN'T STOP
NOW! GOT TO GET
TO OTIS' PLACE!

FURTHER ON...

TORCH
THERE'S
A
FIRE!

YES
AND I'VE
ANOTHER FUNNY
FEELING!

ISN'T
THIS SIDNEY
OTIS' PLACE?
WHAT'S WRONG?

THERE WAS AN
EXPLOSION A FEW
MINUTES AGO! FOUR
OF OUR MEN WERE
OVERCOME. WE CAN'T
GET INSIDE!

WE
CAN!

FIGHTING FIRE WITH
FIRE, TORCH AND TORO
MAKE A DISCOVERY!

IT'S OTIS!
POOR FELLOW
MUST'VE BEEN
TRAPPED!

SO THAT'S WHAT
CLEMENTS MEANT
BY "SMOKY HILL!"
THIS MAKES TWO
PARTNERS
GONE!

WILSON'S
NEXT! LET'S STOP
IN AT THE SOUND-TONE
COMPANY MIGHT GET
SOME INFORMATION

IN THE COMPANY OFFICE...

YES, I'M THE MANAGER HERE!

HAVE YOU HAD ANY OF ED CLEMENTS' RECORDS STOLEN?

FUNNY YOU'RE ASKING, BECAUSE 3 OF OUR ED CLEMENTS ARE GONE: SMOKY HILL, SUNDAY IN THE PARK AND YOU FROZE MY HEART-NOT THAT THEY'RE A LOSS!

THE LAST ONE MUST HAVE GONE TO WILSON! DO YOU KNOW HIM?

WHY SURE, HE'S A FRIEND OF MINE.

HE'S IN GREAT DANGER! DO YOU KNOW WHERE HE MIGHT BE ON SUNDAYS?

HE GOES ICE SKATING EVERY SUNDAY AT THE GARDEN RINK!

THAT'S IT--COME ON, LAD! NO TIME TO LOSE!

AT THE SKATING RINK A SINISTER SMILE LIGHTS A CRIMINAL FACE!

HA, THERE'S WILSON! HE'LL BE SKATING BY HERE IN A MOMENT. I'LL GET MY SLING-SHOT READY!

AS WILSON SKATES BY...

HIS HEART WILL BE FROZEN BY THIS!

HA, SUCCESS! AN ICICLE IN THE HEART IS AS FATAL AS ANY BULLET!

BUT

AT THAT MOMENT, A POWERFUL PAIR ROCKETS IN!

THERE'S CLEMENTS/
AFTER HIM!

WE'LL HAVE HIM
IN A MOMENT!

THIS FELLOW'S DEAD!

GET THE POLICE!

INTO
THE
ICE PLANT
RUNS CLEMENTS

TORCH
AND TORO
RIGHT BEHIND
ME. THIS
WON'T DO!

THE

CUNNING KILLER
SPEEDILY PROVIDES
A BARRIER...

YES,

ICE HAS A CHILL-
ING AND DELAYING
EFFECT ON THE DUO!

BUT THIS ICE
WILL DO
FINE!

BR-R-R!
IT'S COLD!

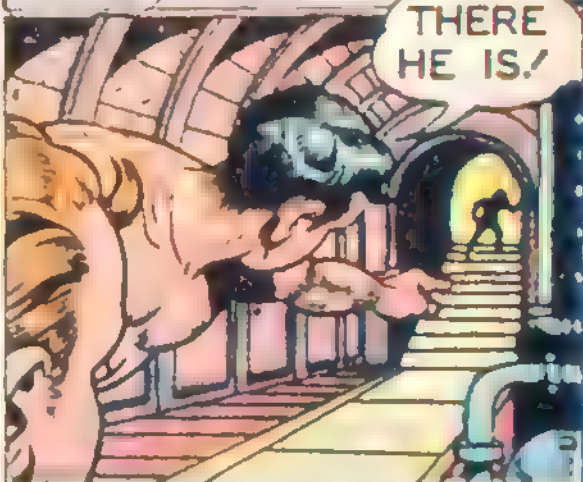
ALMOST PUT OUT
OUR FLAME! THERE
HE IS AGAIN!

HE'S
GETTING
OUT!

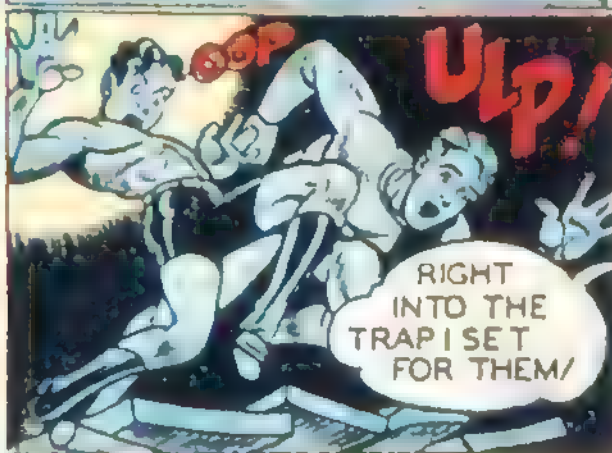
INTO THE LONG PASSAGE
STREAKS THE DUO!



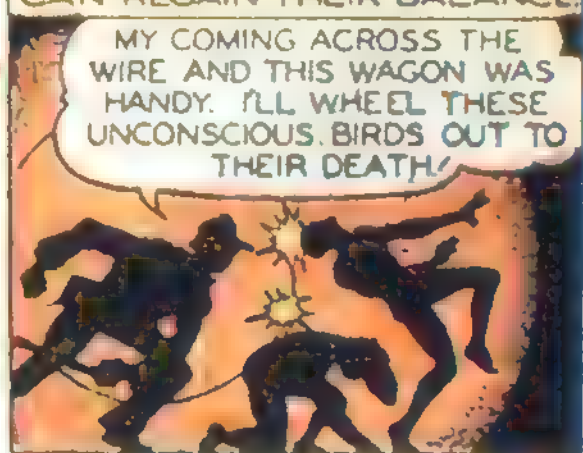
THE DUO PROCEEDS
CAUTIOUSLY.



THE KILLER SIGHTED, TORCH
AND TORO PLUNGE
AHEAD. THEN SUDDENLY--



BEFORE THE FAMED
CRIME-FIGHTERS
CAN REGAIN THEIR BALANCE!



LATER THE DUO
REVIVES...



IN THE
REFRIGERATION
ROOM OF AN OLD
ABANDONED
BUILDING AT THE
OTHER END OF
THE TUNNEL, I
INSPECTED THIS
PLACE BEFORE I
KILLED WILSON.
I KNEW IT'D BE
USEFUL!



IF YOU THINK IT'S
COLD NOW--JUST
WAIT UNTIL I TURN
ON THE SWITCH OUT-
SIDE. THIS ROOM WAS
USED FOR FAST FREEZ-
ING PROCESS. I'M
GOING TO FILL IT FULL
OF WATER AND YOU
WILL FREEZE TO
DEATH! WHAT AN END!
HA, HA, FAREWELL!



SOON

ICY WATER BEGINS
TO FILL THE ROOM!

NO USE!
WE CAN'T
BREAK THIS
WALL DOWN!

AND IT'S NOT
POSSIBLE TO FLAME!
WHAT A SPOT TO
BE IN, LAD!

ICE IS
FORMING
WHAT
HAPPENS?
DO WE
DROWN
FIRST OR
FREEZE?

THAT CEILING/
THE WALLS ARE
REINFORCED, BUT
THE CEILING IS JUST
OLD WOOD. I AM
GOING TO TRY AND
BREAK A HOLE
THROUGH!



A LITHE LEAP
AND--

THE ROTTING
WOOD
YIELDS!

LEAPING THRU
THE
OPENING, TORO LANDS
SAFELY ON THE
FLOOR ABOVE!



IF THE
CEILING GOES,
I'LL BE THROWN
DOWN! YOU
BE READY TO
LEAP
THROUGH
THE OPENING!

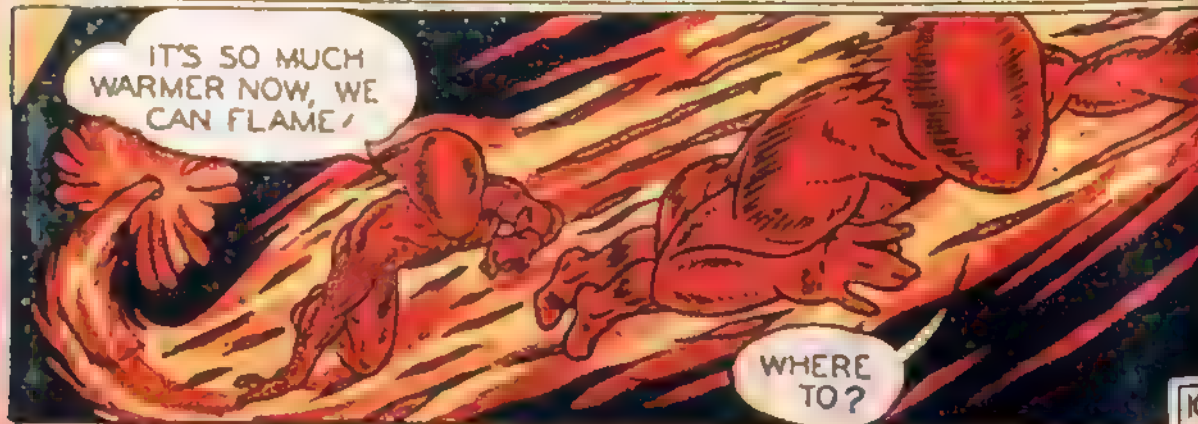
RIGHT.

HERE
I GO!

THIS ROPE WAS LYING
HERE. CATCH ON IT'LL
BE EASIER TO CLIMB
OUT!

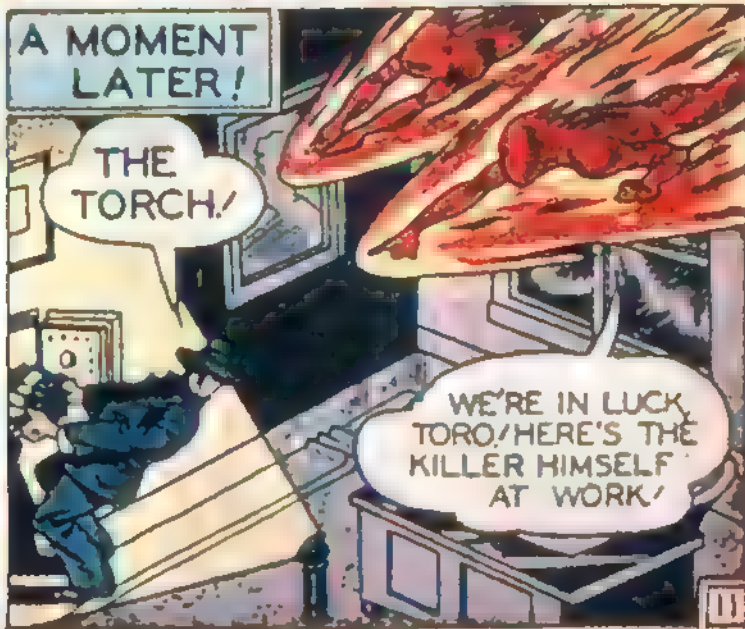
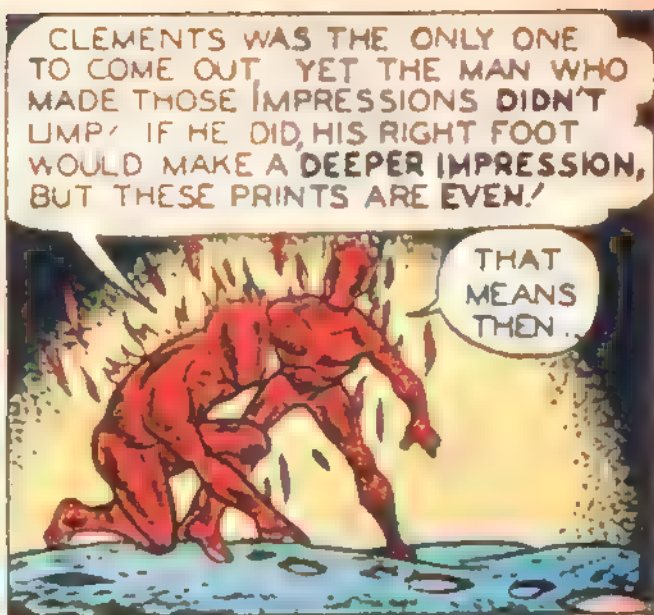
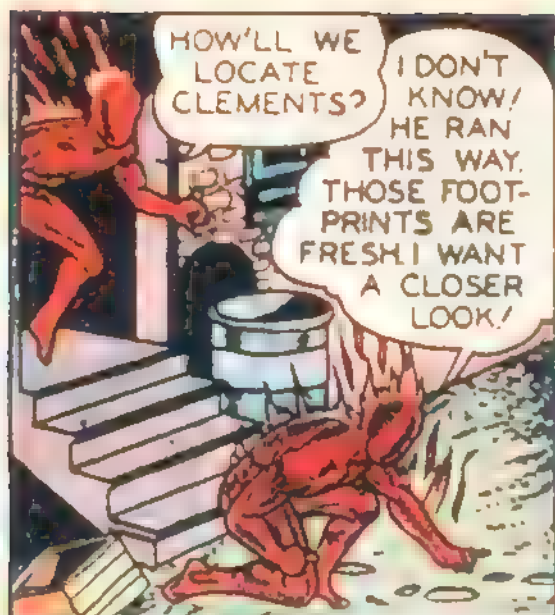
GOT
IT,
LAD!

AS TORCH JOINS HIS YOUTHFUL COMPANION, THE FLOOR
UNDER THEM GIVES WAY!



IT'S SO MUCH
WARMER NOW, WE
CAN FLAME!

WHERE
TO?





BLAZING THROUGH THE AIR TO TRAP THE KILLER...



AND NOT LONG AFTER, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS.

I'LL TALK! WE SOLD OUR FIRM YESTERDAY FOR \$500,000. AT MY SUGGESTION WE DECIDED TO WAIT UNTIL MONDAY TO DIVIDE THE MONEY I KNEW OF CLEMENTS' RELEASE AND SAW MY CHANCE TO PIN IT ON HIM AND GET THE MONEY MYSELF!



MY HOUSEMAN. I KNOCKED HIM OUT AND PUT MY CLOTHES ON HIM, THEN BLEW UP THE HOUSE. I MIGHT AS WELL CONFESS... CLEMENTS DIDN'T ROB THE COMPANY SAFE YEARS AGO I DID! THEN I FRAMED HIM!



NEXT DAY... A KNOCK AT TORCH'S APARTMENT **AND--**



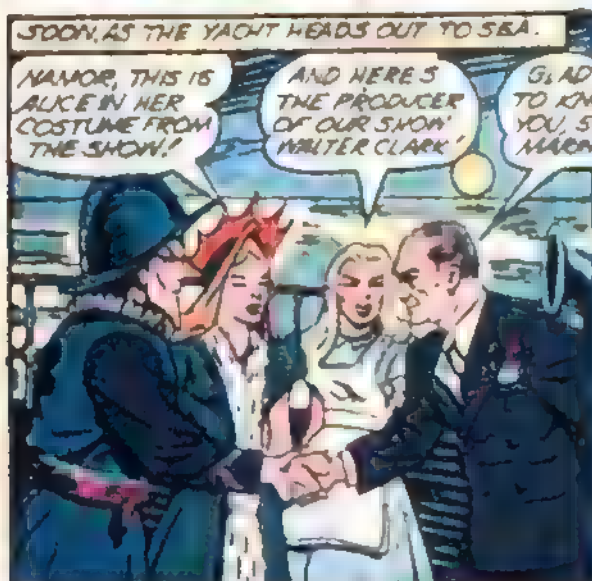
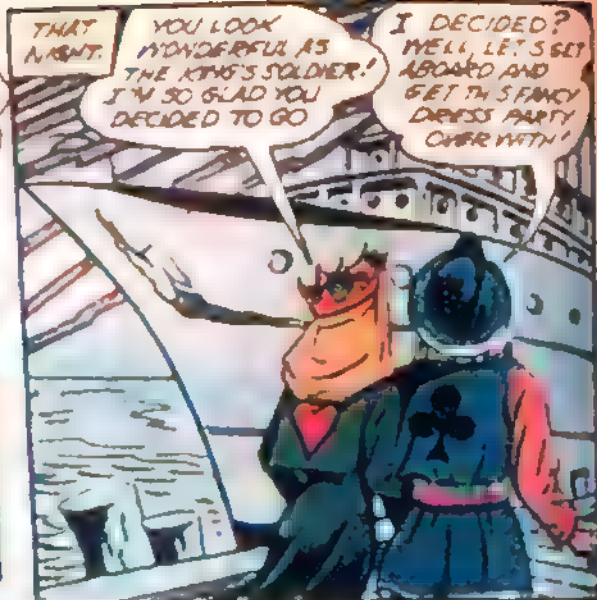
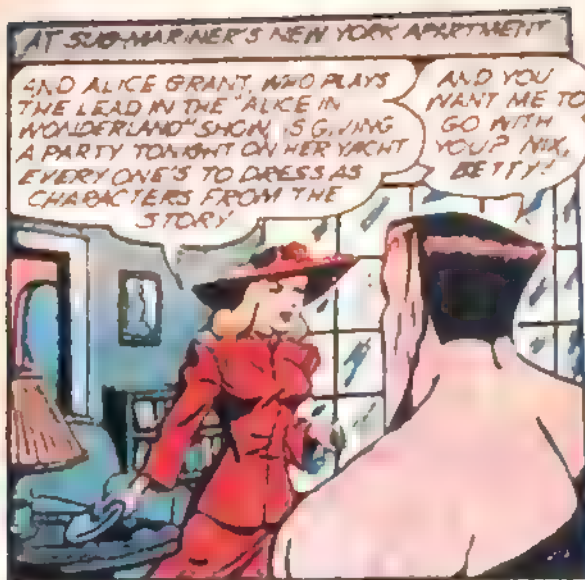
SUB-MARINER



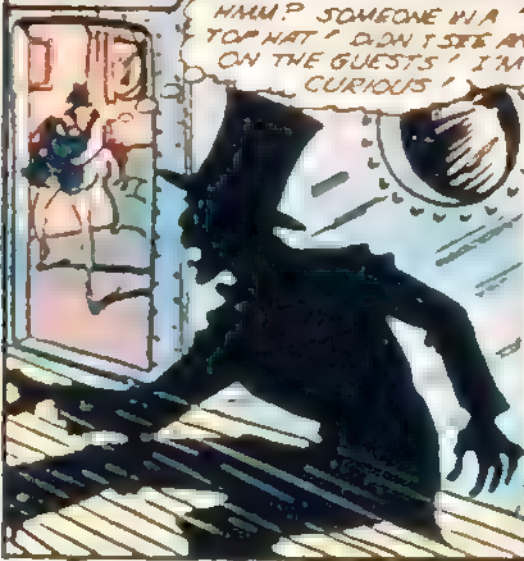
Alice in Wonderland

FROM OUT OF THE PAGES OF STORY
LAND CRASHES A THREAT TO
HUMAN LIVES! A DIABOLICAL DEMON
OF MAD MOCKERY, TOTTING A HIGH HAT
AND A SINISTER FORMULA FOR A FOR-
TUNE! IT'S A COLOSSAL CHALLENGE
FOR THE CRIME CRUSHING SUB-
MARINER IN HIS MIGHTY PURSUIT
OF THIS CREATURE OF FANTASY...
LEADING AMID TRUNTING LAUGHTER AND
MURDEROUS MENACE... TO THE SMASH-
ING CLIMAX OF.....

The
MAD HATTER
MYSTERY!!



AS THE GUESTS GAILY STEP THROUGH THE GLASS...



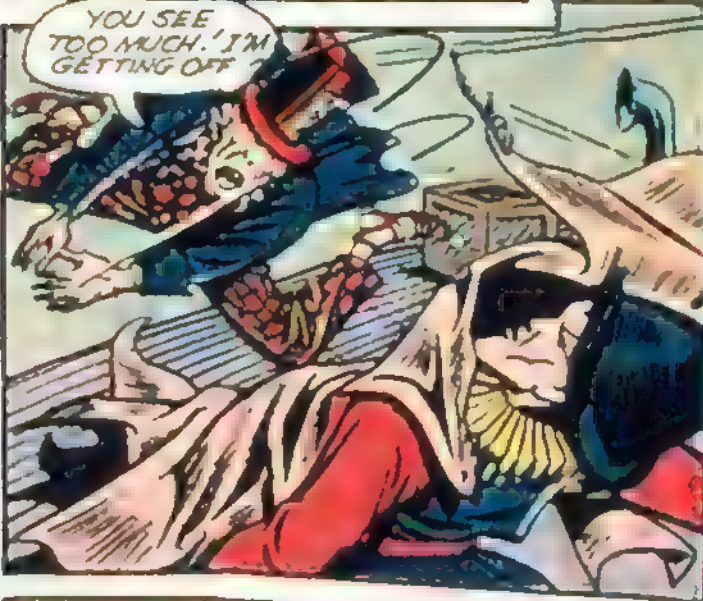
HMM? SOMEONE IN A TOP HAT? DIDN'T SEE ANY ON THE GUESTS? I'M CURIOUS!

SOMEONE DRESSED AS A MAD HATTER!

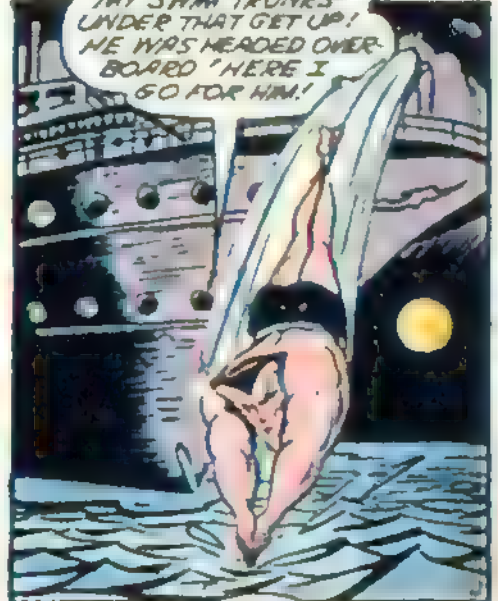


YOU! WHERE ARE YOU GOING? WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

YOU SEE TOO MUCH. I'M GETTING OFF



LUCKY I WAS WEARING MY SWIM TRUNKS UNDER THAT GET UP! HE WAS HEADED OVERBOARD! HERE I GO FOR HIM!



MEANWHILE...

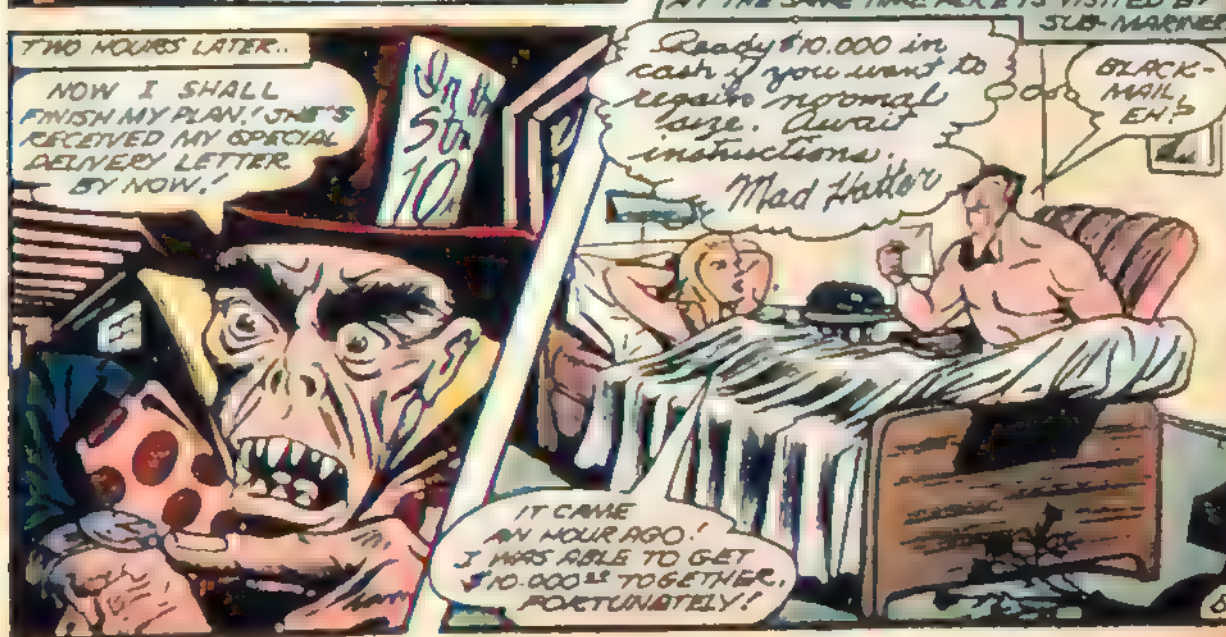
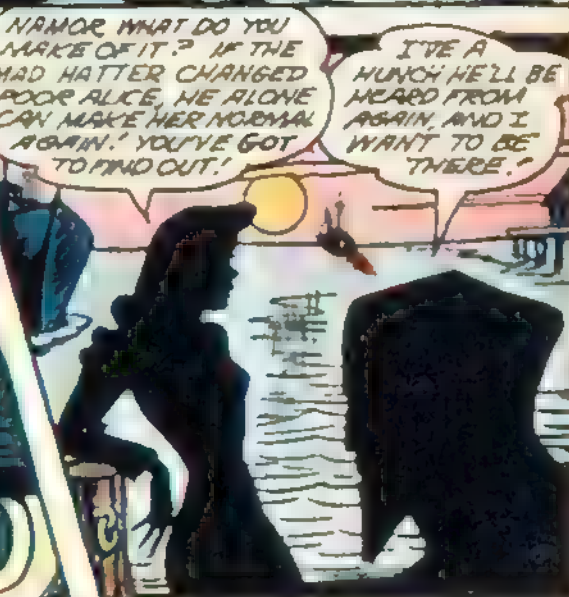
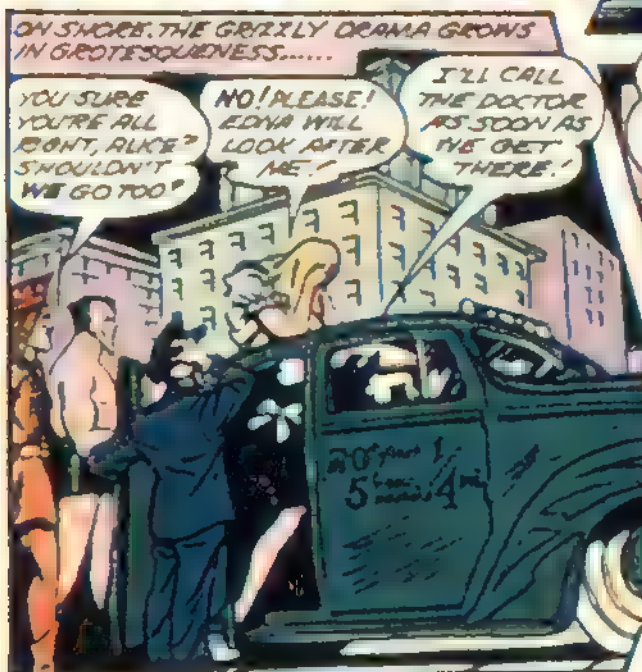
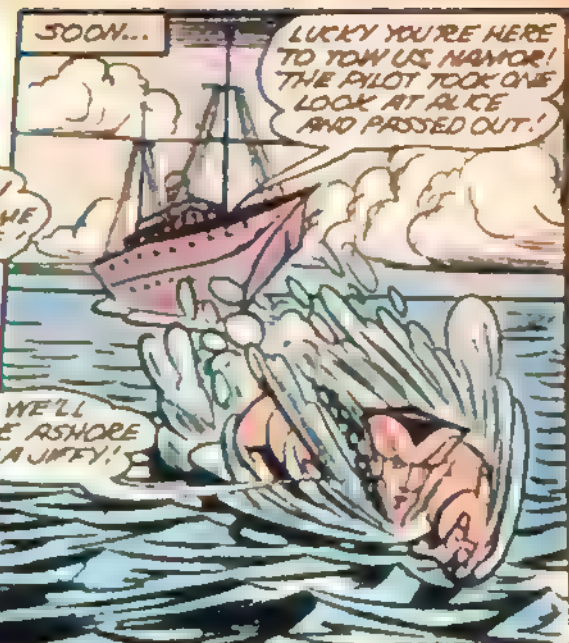
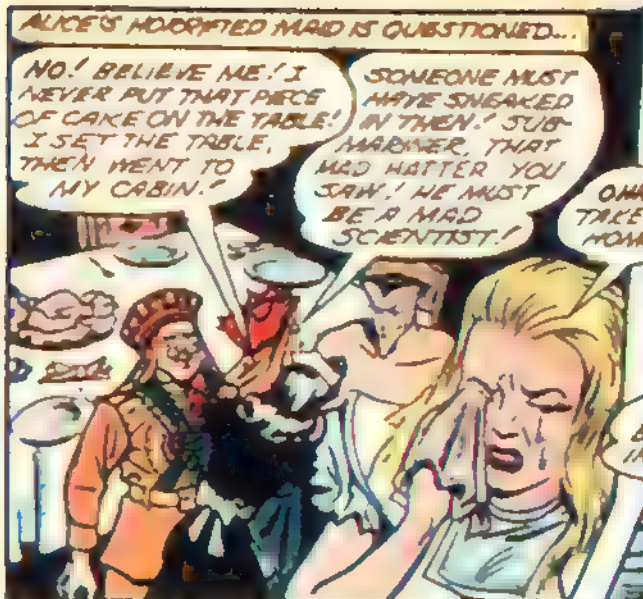
WHAT A SPREAD! FAR MORE THAN ALICE FOUND WHEN SHE WALKED THROUGH THE LOOKING GLASS!

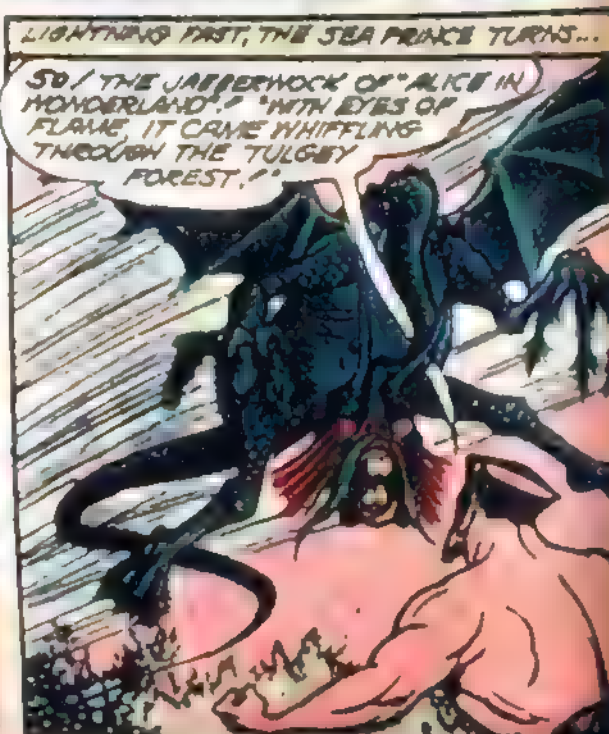
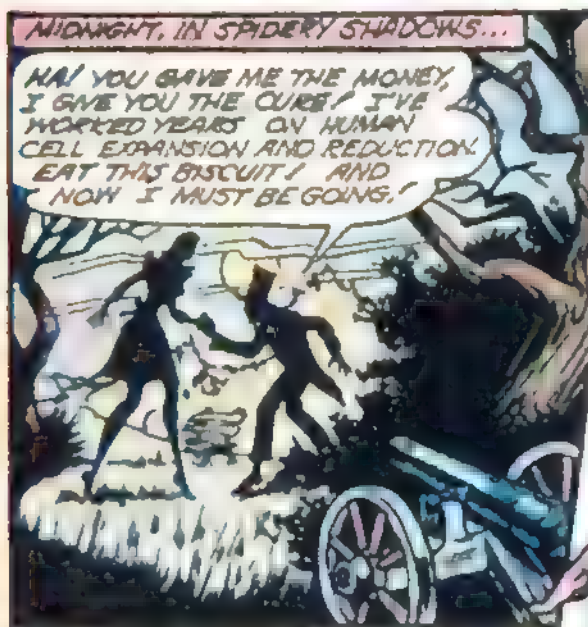
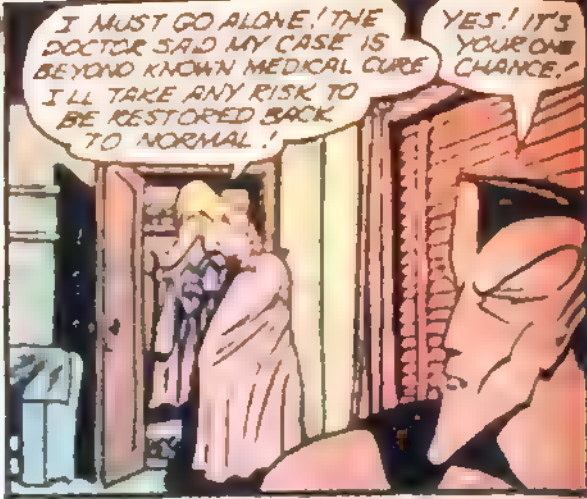
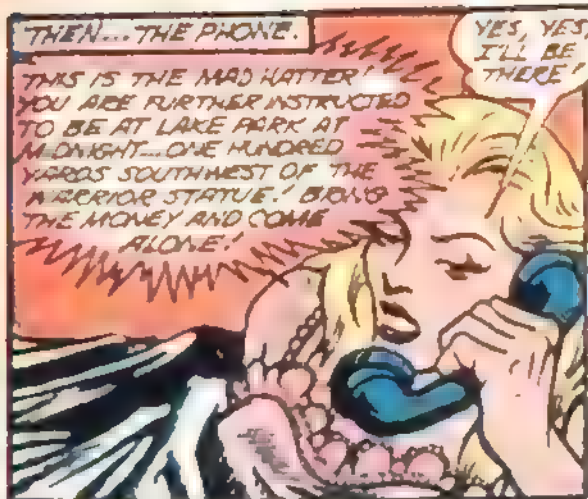
HERE'S SOMETHING LIKE IN THE BOOK! A SLICE OF CAKE! IT'S CUTE, ALICE!

BUT I DIDN'T PUT IT THERE, ALICE!



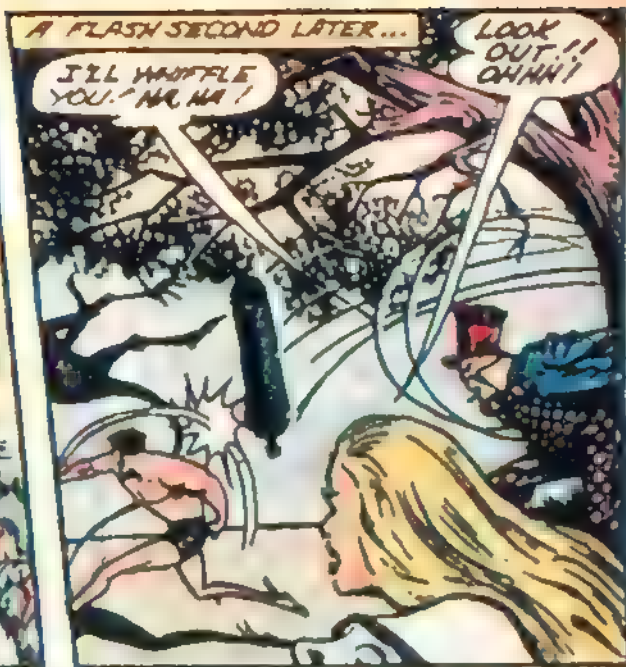








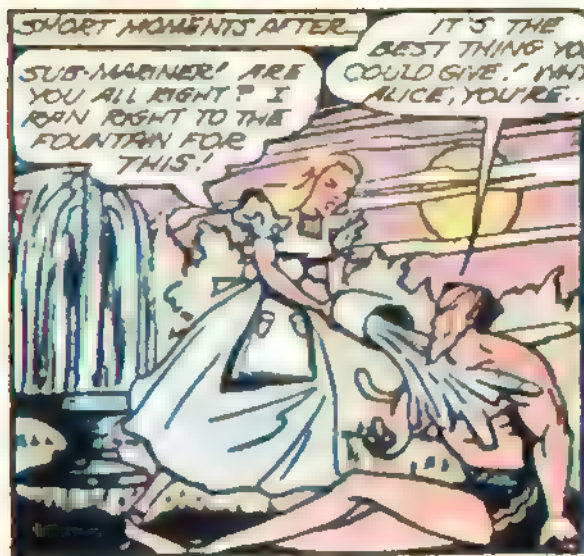
"NOW WAFFLE
RIGHT OUT
AGAIN!"



A FLASH SECOND LATER...

"I'LL WAFFLE
YOU." MR. MA!

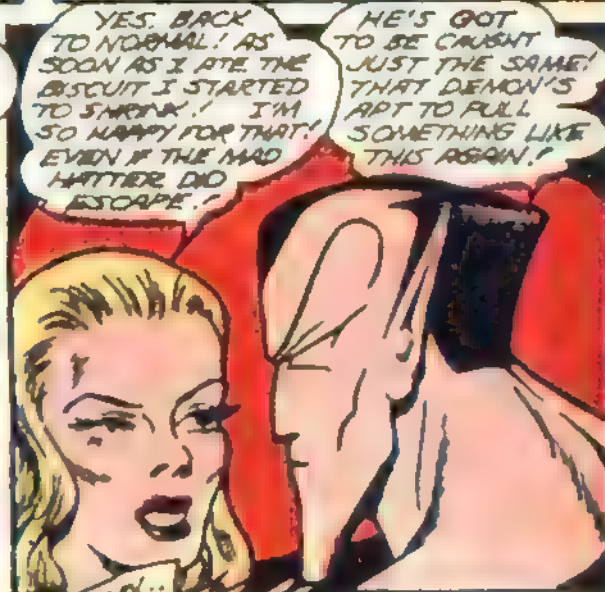
LOOK
OUT!!
OH!!!



SHORT MOMENTS AFTER...

"SUB-MARINER! ARE
YOU ALL RIGHT? I
RAN RIGHT TO THE
FOUNTAIN FOR
THIS!"

IT'S THE
BEST THING YOU
COULD GIVE." WHY,
ALICE, YOU'RE...



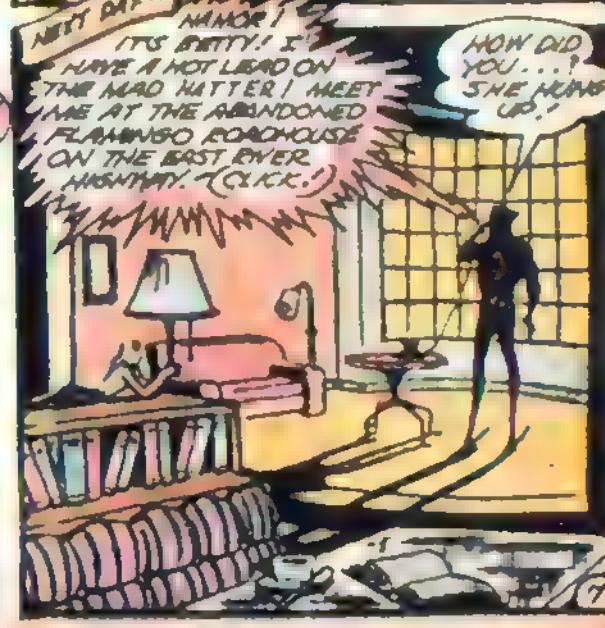
YES, BACK
TO NORMAL! AS
SOON AS I ATE THE
BISCUIT I STARTED
TO SHRINK! I'M
SO HAPPY FOR THAT!
EVEN IF THE MAD
HATTER DID
ESCAPE."

HE'S GOT
TO BE CAUGHT
JUST THE SAME!
THAT DEMON'S
APT TO PULL
SOMETHING LIKE
THIS AGAIN!"



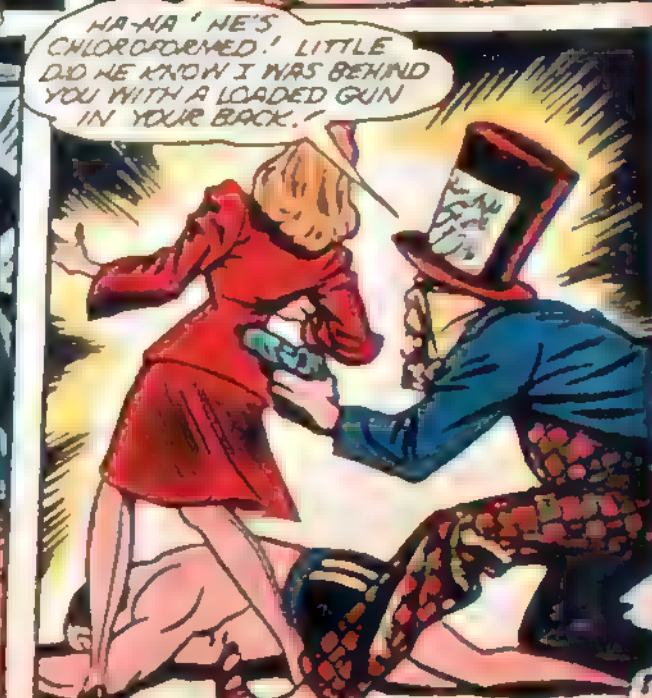
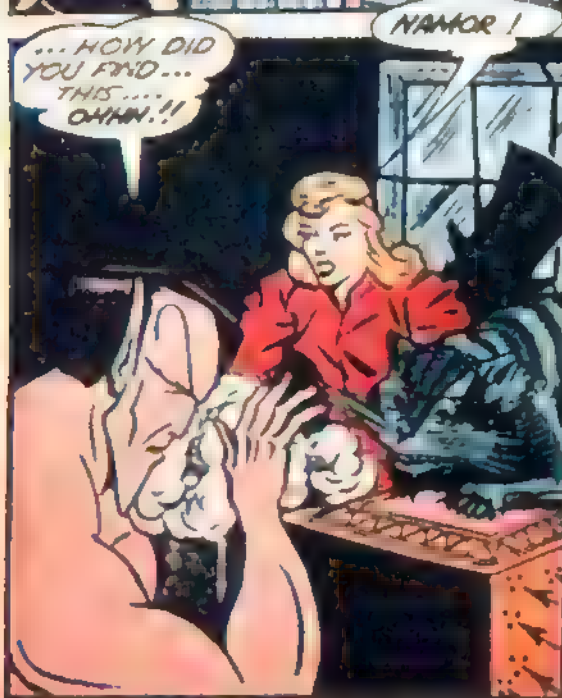
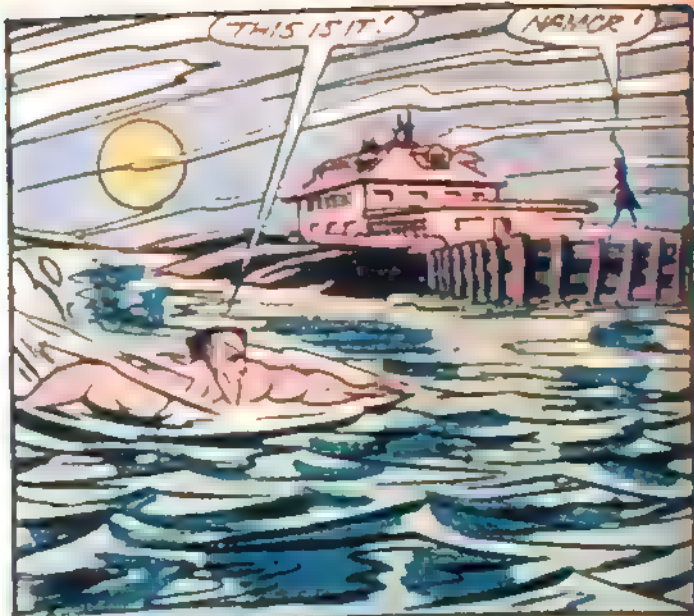
EXACTLY WHAT
THE CUNNING
CAPTURE
HAS ON HIS
MIND, AND
MORE!

"I MUST GET RID OF
SUB-MARINER BEFORE
ANYTHING ELSE." NEVER
THOUGHT HE'D GET ON
THIS CASE." HE'S A THORN!!
MAYBE IF I WORK THROUGH
THAT GIRL, BETTY...LET
ME THINK...



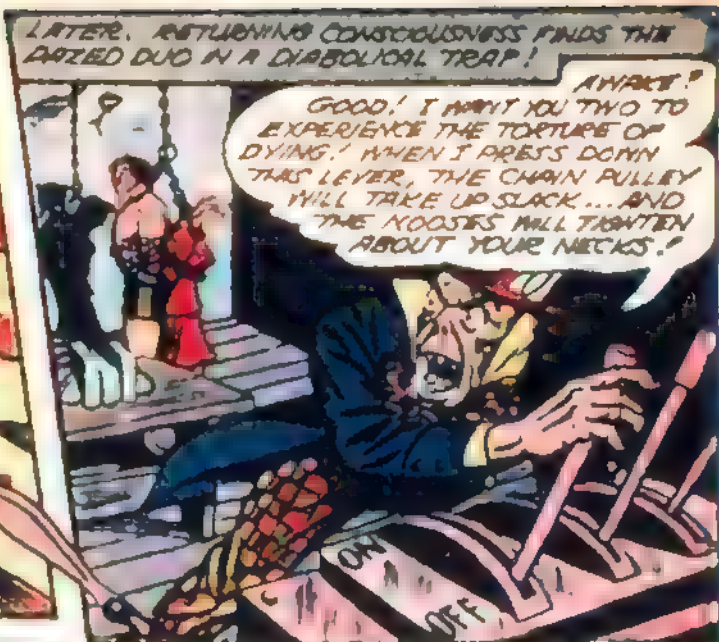
NEXT DAY...
NANOR!
IT'S BETTY! I'
HAVE A HOT LEAD ON
THE MAD HATTER! MEET
ME AT THE ABANDONED
FLAMINGO RODEHOUSE
ON THE EAST EVER
HIGHWAY! (CLICK!)

HOW DID
YOU...?
SHE HEARS
UP!"





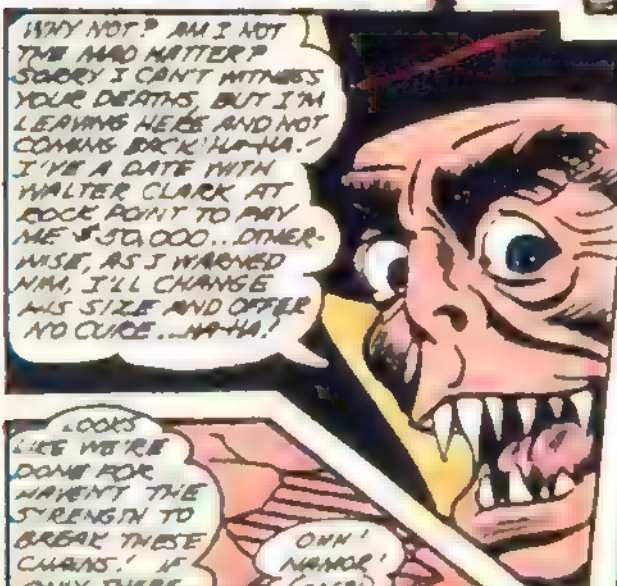
... AND A TUBE LINE OF CHLOROFORM LEADING INTO THE CAT'S MOUTH - ALL I DID WAS PRESS THE BULB HAVE SOME OF IT TOO -



LATER, RETURNING CONSCIOUSNESS FINDS THE DAZED DUO IN A DIABOLICAL TRAP!

AWAKE!

GOOD! I WANT YOU TWO TO EXPERIENCE THE TORTURE OF DYING! WHEN I PRESS DOWN THIS LEVER, THE CHAIN PULLEY WILL TAKE UP SLACK... AND THE NOOSES WILL TIGHTEN ABOUT YOUR NECKS!



WHY NOT? AM I NOT THE MAD HATTER? SORRY I CAN'T WITNESS YOUR DEATHS, BUT I'M LEAVING HERE AND NOT COMING BACK 'HA-HA.' I'VE A DATE WITH WALTER CLARK AT ROCK POINT TO PAY ME \$50,000... OTHERWISE, AS I WARNED HIM, I'LL CHANGE HIS SIZE AND OFFER NO CURE... HA-HA!



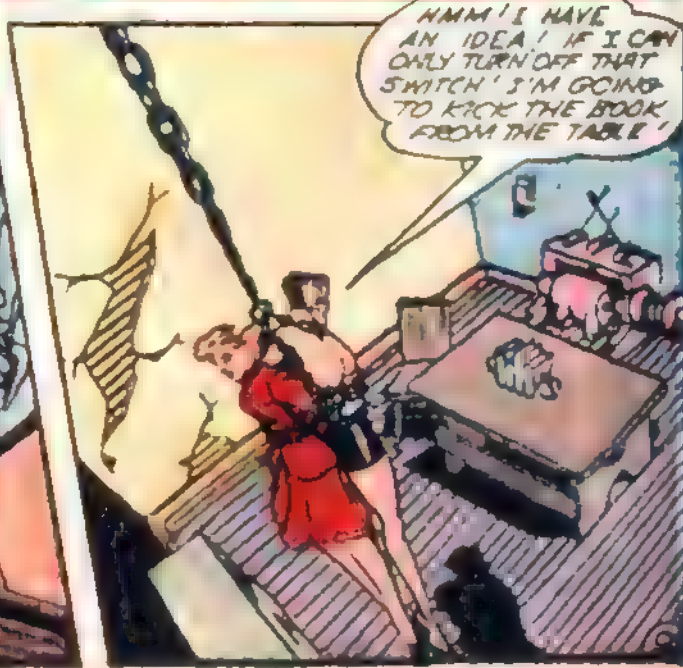
(ULP!) I FEEL THE NOOSE TIGHTENING. IT'S ALL MY FAULT. BUT THE MAD HATTER FORCED ME FROM MY HOME AND MADE ME PHONE YOU!

THAT'S NOT YOUR FAULT!

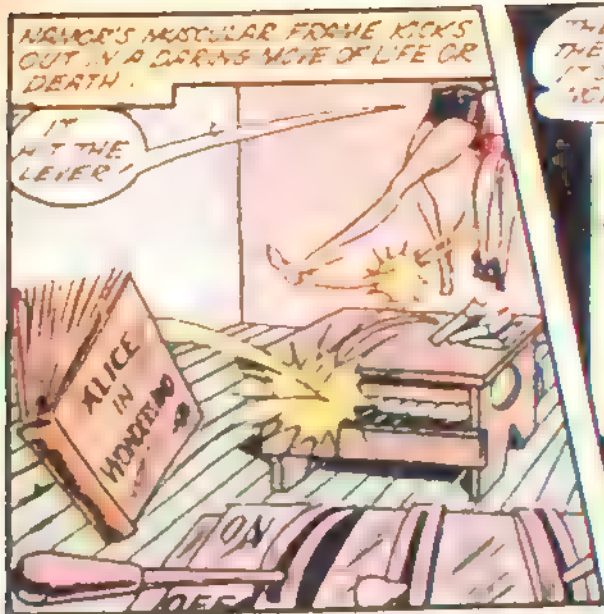


LOOKS LIKE WE'RE DONE FOR. HAVEN'T THE STRENGTH TO BREAK THESE CHAINS! IF ONLY THERE...

OH! NANNOR! (GASP)



HMM! I HAVE AN IDEA! IF I CAN ONLY TURN OFF THAT SWITCH I'M GOING TO KICK THE BOOK FROM THE TABLE!



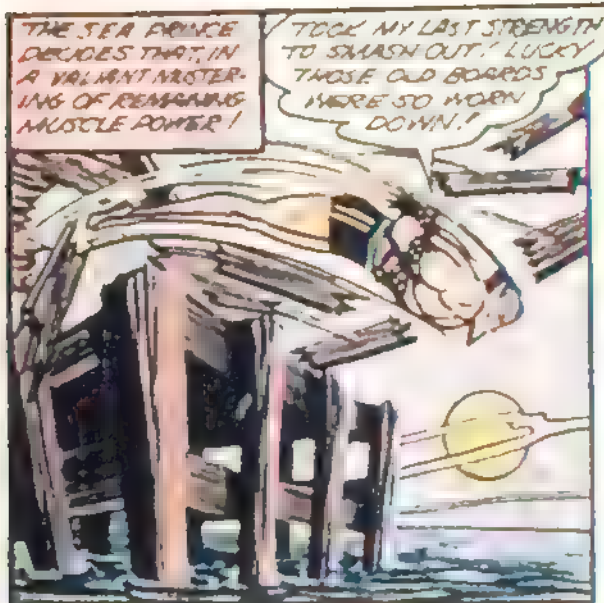
ALICE'S MUSCULAR FRAME KICKS OUT IN A DARING MOVE OF LIFE OR DEATH!

IT
HIT THE
LEVER!



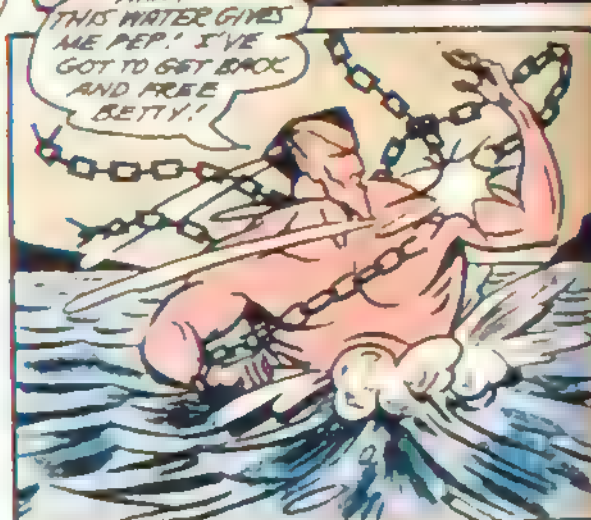
THE PULLEY PLAYED OUT ONCE THE SWITCH TURNED OFF! IT'S AN EASY MATTER NOW TO SLIP OUT THE NOOSE!

BUT THESE CHAINS ON US? HOW WILL YOU...?

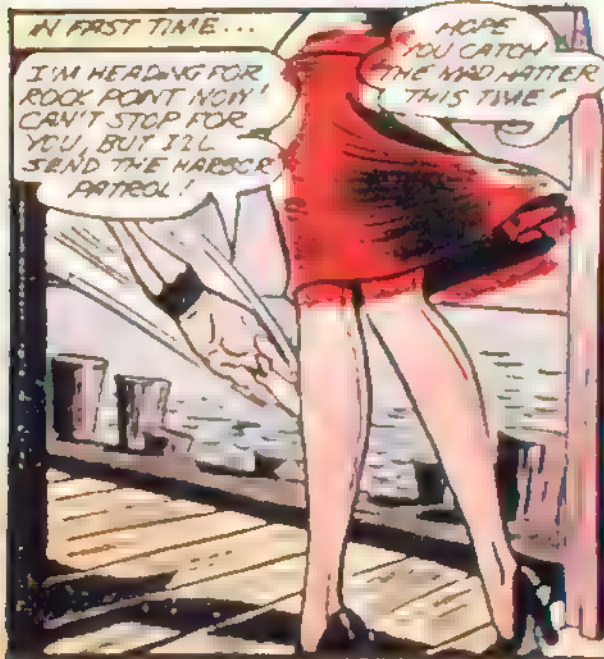


THE SEA PRINCE DECIDES THAT, IN A VALIANT MASTERING OF REMAINING MUSCLE POWER!

TOOK MY LAST STRENGTH TO SMASH OUT! LUCKY THOSE OLD BOARDS WERE SO WORN DOWN!



AHH! THIS WATER GIVES ME PEP! I'VE GOT TO GET BACK AND FREE BETTY!



IN FAST TIME...

I'M HEADING FOR ROCK POINT NOW! CAN'T STOP FOR YOU, BUT I'LL SEND THE HARBOUR PATROL!

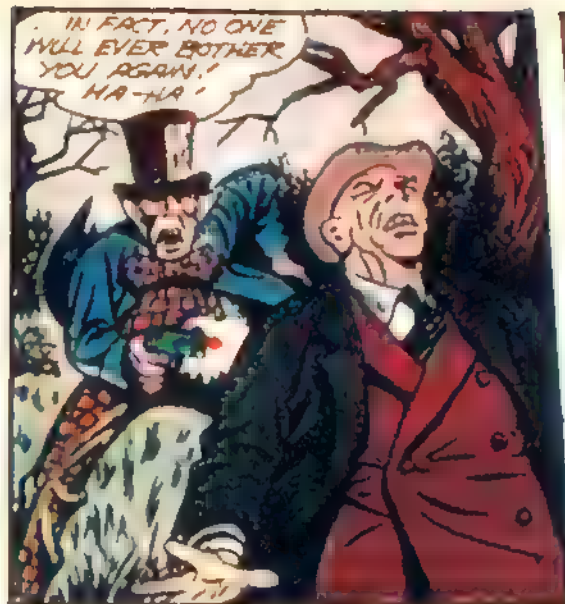
HOPE YOU CATCH THE MAD-MATTER THIS TIME!



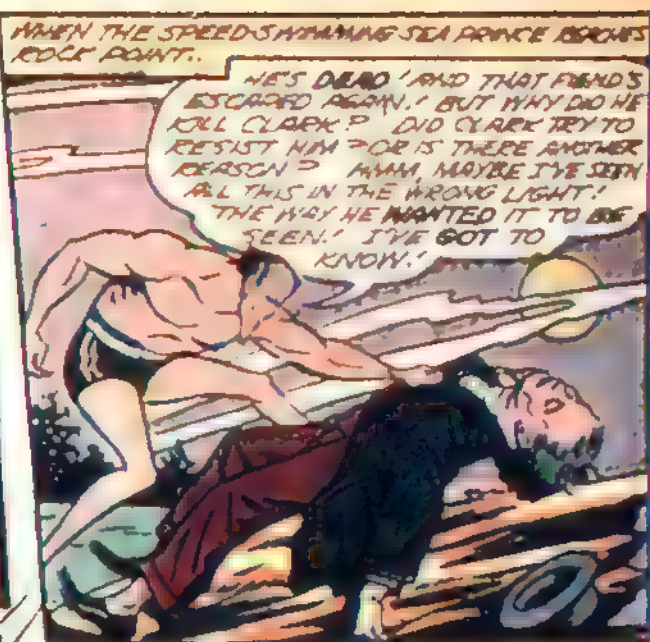
BUT ALREADY THE BLACKMAILING VILLAIN IS AT WORK.....

"50,000 HERE YOU ARE" I KNOW WHAT YOU ARE CAPABLE OF DOING! SAY YOUR WORK ON ALICE! NOW LET ME ALONE!!

I'LL NEVER BOTHER YOU AGAIN

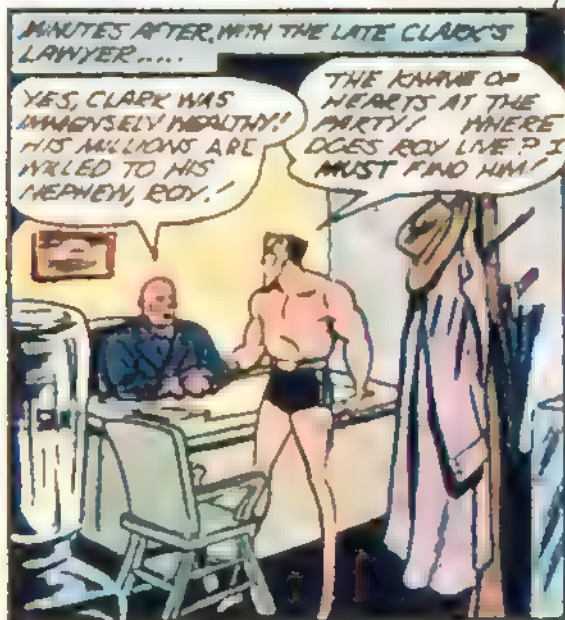


"IN FACT, NO ONE
WILL EVER BOTHER
YOU AGAIN."
HA-HA!



WHEN THE SPEED-SWIMMING SEA PRINCE REBOOTS
ROCK POINT.

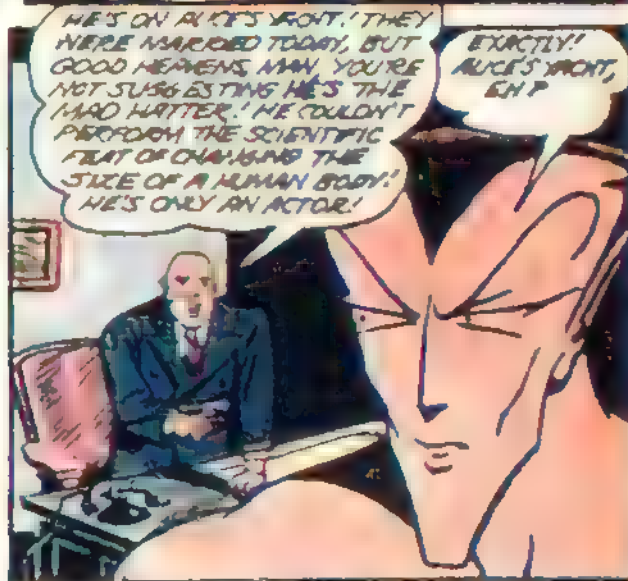
"HE'S DEAD! AND THAT FRIENDS
ESCAPED AGAIN." BUT WHY DID HE
KILL CLARK? DID CLARK TRY TO
RESIST HIM? OR IS THERE ANOTHER
REASON? HMM, MAYBE I'VE SEEN
ALL THIS IN THE WRONG LIGHT!
THE WAY HE WANTED IT TO BE
SEEN. I'VE GOT TO
KNOW.



MINUTES AFTER, WITH THE LATE CLARK'S
LAWYER.....

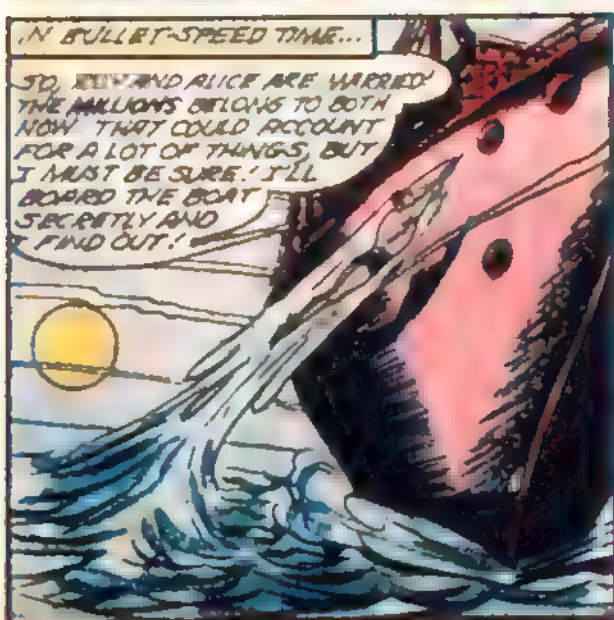
YES, CLARK WAS
IMMENSELY WEALTHY!
HIS MILLIONS ARE
WILLED TO HIS
NEPHEW, ROY.

THE KNOWN OF
HEARTS AT THE
PARTY! WHERE
DOES ROY LIVE? I
MUST FIND HIM!



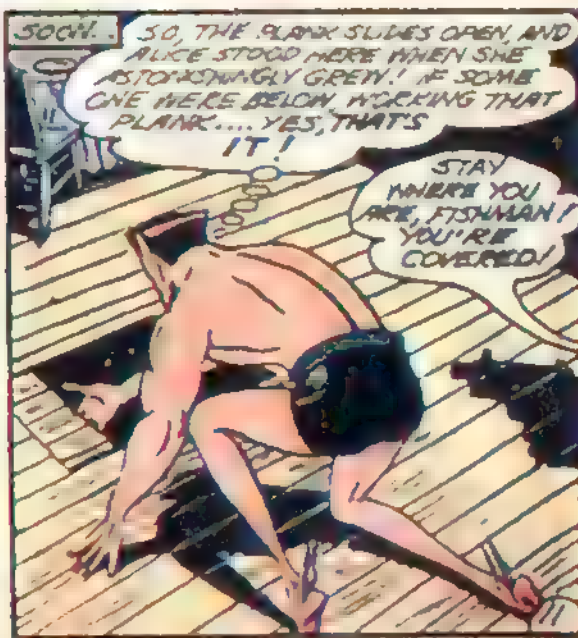
HE'S ON ALICE'S FRONT! THEY
WERE MARRIED TODAY, BUT
GOOD HEAVENS MAN, YOU'RE
NOT SUGGESTING HE'S THE
MAD HATTER! HE COULDN'T
PERFORM THE SCIENTIFIC
FEAT OF CHANGING THE
SIZE OF A HUMAN BODY!
HE'S ONLY AN ACTOR!

EXACTLY!
ALICE'S FRONT,
EN P



IN BULLET-SPEED TIME...

SO, ROY AND ALICE ARE MARRIED!
THE MILLIONS BELONG TO BOTH
NOW. THAT COULD ACCOUNT
FOR A LOT OF THINGS, BUT
I MUST BE SURE. I'LL
BOARD THE BOAT
SECRETLY AND
FIND OUT!



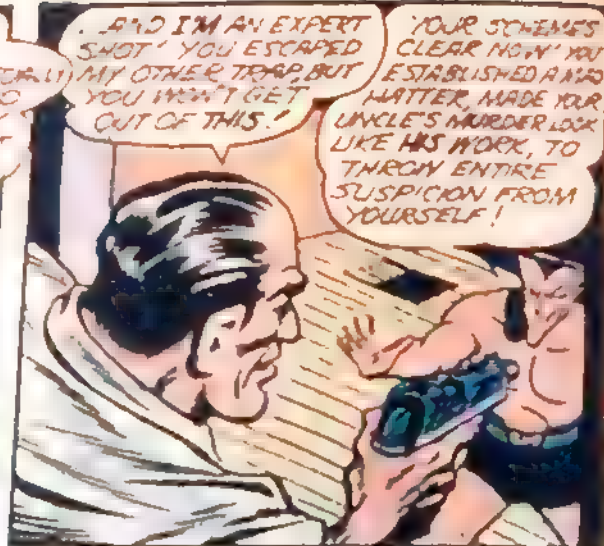
SOON... SO, THE PLANK SLIDES OPEN AND
ALICE STOOD HERE WHEN SHE
ASTONISHINGLY GREY! IF SOME
ONE WERE BELOW, WOKING THAT
PLANK.... YES, THAT'S
IT!

STAY
WHERE YOU
ARE, FISHMAN!
YOU'RE
COVERED!



WELL, WE MEET AGAIN! THE MAD HATTER LAUGHED! AND ALICE AND EDNA TOO! EDNA, YOU MUST'VE BEEN THE ONE!

YES! I WAS BEACH AND ATTACHED SPECIAL BURT ST. TO ALICE'S FEET! SHE'S AN EXPERT STILT WALKER.



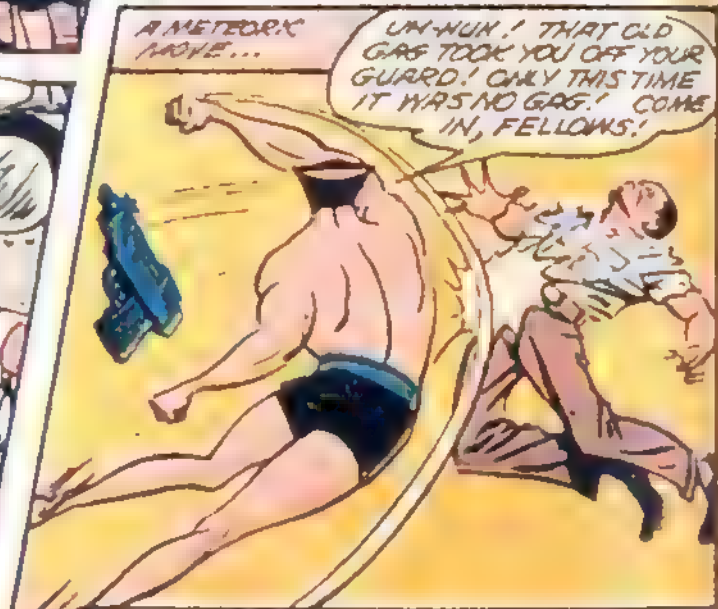
AND I'M AN EXPERT SHOT! YOU ESCAPED MY OTHER TRAP, BUT YOU WON'T GET OUT OF THIS!

YOUR SCHEMES CLEAR NOW! YOU ESTABLISHED A MAD HATTER, MADE YOUR UNCLE'S MURDER LOOK LIKE HIS WORK, TO THROW ENTIRE SUSPICION FROM YOURSELF!



BUT YOU WON'T GET AWAY THIS TIME, EVEN IF YOU KILL ME! THE POLICE ARE ON DECK!

HUMP?



A METEORIC MOVE...

UN-HUH! THAT OLD GAS TOOK YOU OFF YOUR GUARD! ONLY THIS TIME IT WAS NO GAS! COME IN, FELLOWS!



A SWARM OF BLUE COATS

I NOTIFIED THEM TO FOLLOW ME IN A PATROL BOAT!

STOP WIGGLING, LADY! THE LAST CHAPTER'S CLOSED ON YOUR STORY BOOK GAME!



LATER...

THAT'S THAT! CONFESSIONS SIGNED AND SEALED! EDNA WAS QUITE AN ACTRESS HERSELF, POSING AS THE FIRST MAD HATTER YOU SAW ON DECK! EVEN ROY'S TRAINED DOG WAS IN IT IN THE JABBERYOCK OUTFIT BUT JUST WHAT WAS EDNA TO GET OUT OF THIS?

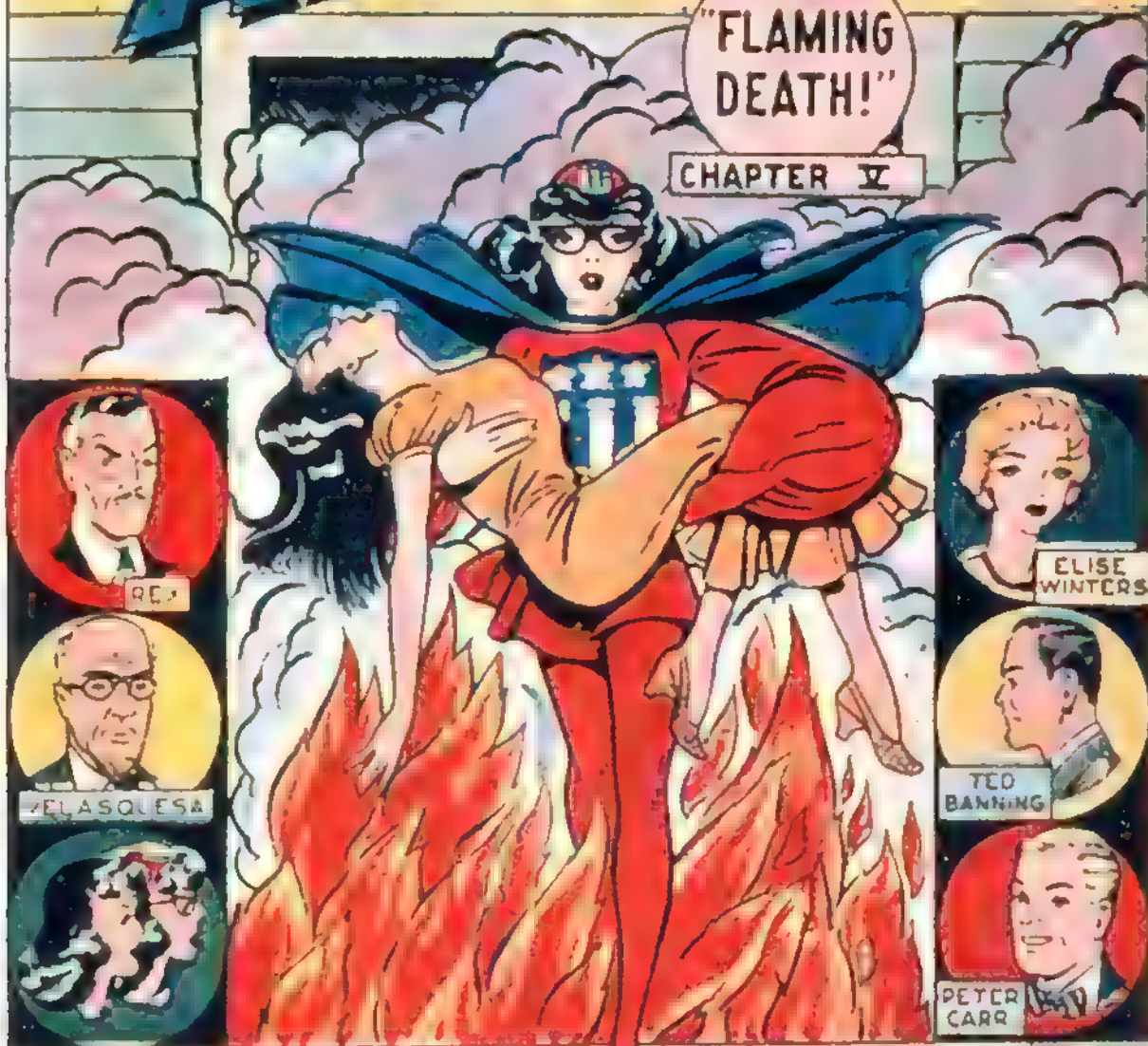
A SHARE IN THE \$50,000 BUT THAT TRO ONLY GET THE ZEROS NOW!

THE END 12

Miss AMERICA

IN
"FLAMING
DEATH!"

CHAPTER V



THE STORY THUS FAR..

IN A SEARCH FOR THE FIENDISH REX, WHO HAS GAINED POSSESSION OF A MICROFILM FORMULA FOR A SUNRAY CONDENSER WITH WHICH HE PLANS WORLD CONQUEST, THE DARING *MISS AMERICA* HAS GONE TO THE HOME OF ELISE WINTERS, CAFE SINGER IN BUENOS AIRES, AND CRAFTY ACQUAINTANCE OF REX! BUT *MISS AMERICA*'S KEEN-EYED SEARCH FOR A LEAD IS FUTILE. SHE IS ABOUT TO LEAVE, WHEN TWO STRANGE MEN MENACINGLY COME TO THE DOOR!



AT THE DOOR, AS MISS AMERICA WAITS
SILENTLY WITHIN!

SHE STILL DOESN'T
ANSWER, BUT THERE'S
A LIGHT INSIDE. WHAT
ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

SHOOT OFF THE
LOCK THIS GUN
HAS A SILENCER
AND I'M GOING
TO GET IN!



MISS WINTERS! NO
ANSWER! WE'LL SEARCH
THE JOINT! KEEP YOUR
HAND IN YOUR POCKET,
ON YOUR GUN!

YEH, NEVER
CAN TELL
WHEN I'LL
NEED IT!



MEANWHILE, MISS AMERICA WORKS QUICKLY...

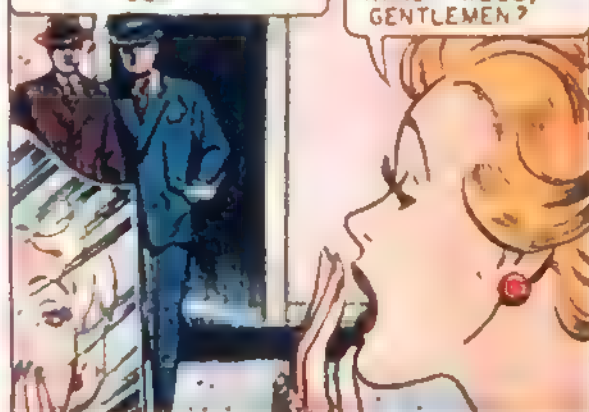
ELISE'S THEATRICAL MAKE-UP IS JUST THE
THING! I CAN IMPERSONATE HER! I MIGHT
LEARN MORE THAT WAY THIS WIG WILL
HELP!



AND SOON

SO - HERE YOU ARE!
WHY DIDN'T YOU
OPEN THE DOOR FOR
US?

I WAS ASLEEP.
JUST WOKE UP.
DIDN'T HEAR ANY-
THING! WELL,
GENTLEMEN?



YOU KNOW WHY
WE'RE HERE TO
TAKE YOU TO THE
BOSS. YOU GOT IT,
HAVEN'T YOU?

OF COURSE!

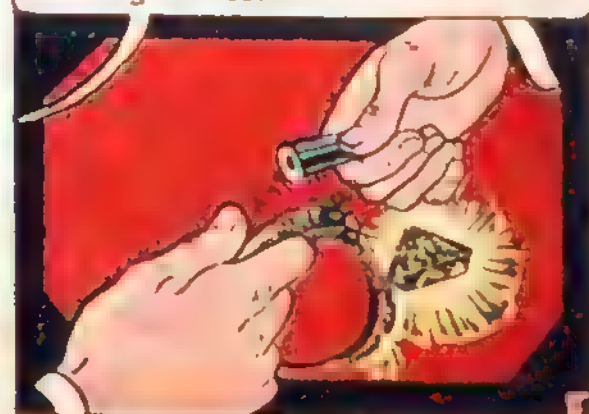
DOES HE
MEAN THE
BRACELET?

LET'S
GO! AND
NO
TRICKS!



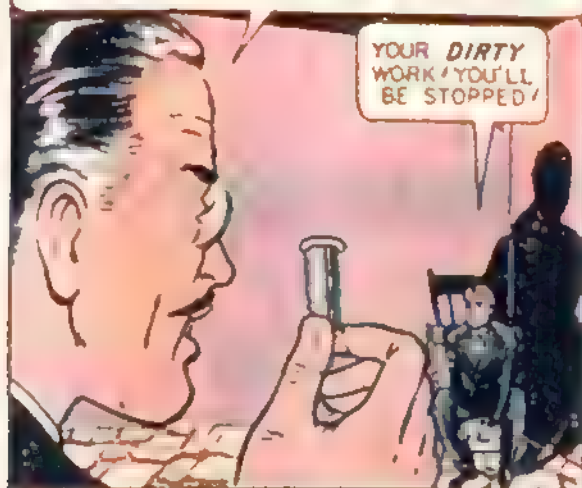
WHILE IN REX'S UNDERGROUND HIDEOUT

AHHH, THE MICROFILM, CONCEALED JUST BE-
HIND THE TOPAZ! I'LL PUT IT IN THE DEVEL-
OPER. IT SHOULD TAKE, WITH THE SPECIAL
Y₃ PROCESS!

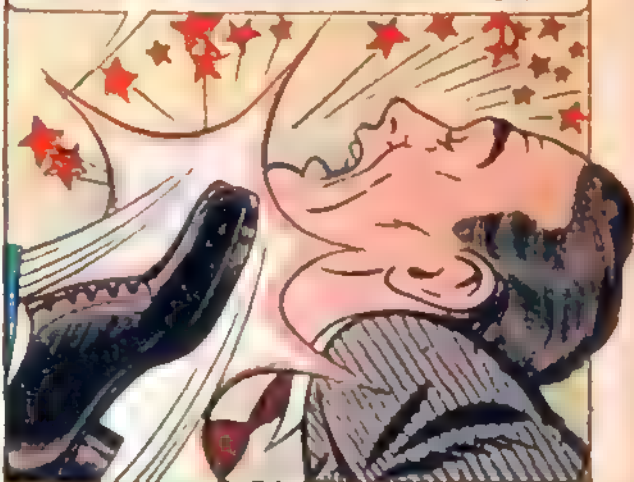


...AND THEN, THE CONSTRUCTION OF OUR GREAT WEAPON TO DESTROY THE DEMOCRACIES / YOU SEE, BANNING, HOW WE NAZIS WHO ESCAPED CONTINUE OUR GREAT WORK /

YOUR DIRTY WORK / YOU'LL BE STOPPED /



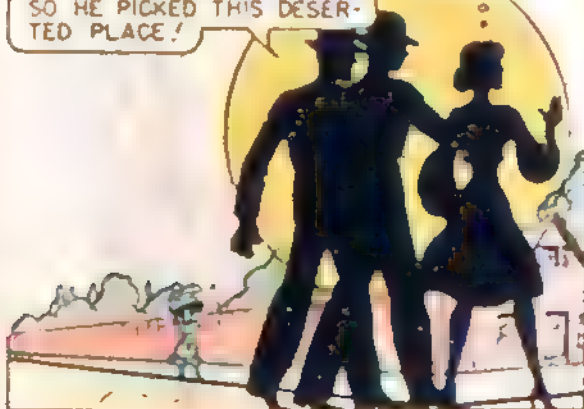
FOOL! YOU CRUSHED OUR ARMIES, BUT NOT OUR AMBITION! AS LONG AS THERE ARE SOME OF US WHO... BUT I WASTE TIME IN TALKING TO YOU! THERE'S WORK AHEAD!



AND AT THE SAME TIME, MISS AMERICA-----

HERE WE ARE / THE BOSS DIDN'T WANT TO CLOSE THE DEAL AT HIS PLACE, IN CASE OF BEING WATCHED, SO HE PICKED THIS DESERTED PLACE!

AM I ANXIOUS TO MEET THE BOSS!



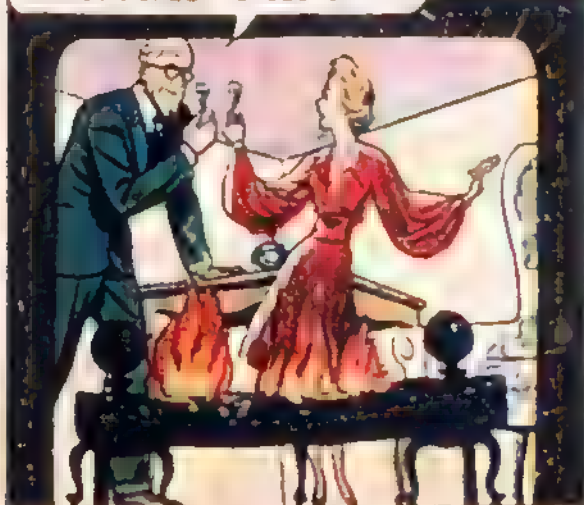
THE "BOSS"!

WE BROUGHT HER, VELASQUESA!

SO I SEE SIGNORA WINTERS, YOU AND THE BRACELET ARE MOST WELCOME. IN FACT, YOU BOTH DESERVE A TOAST!

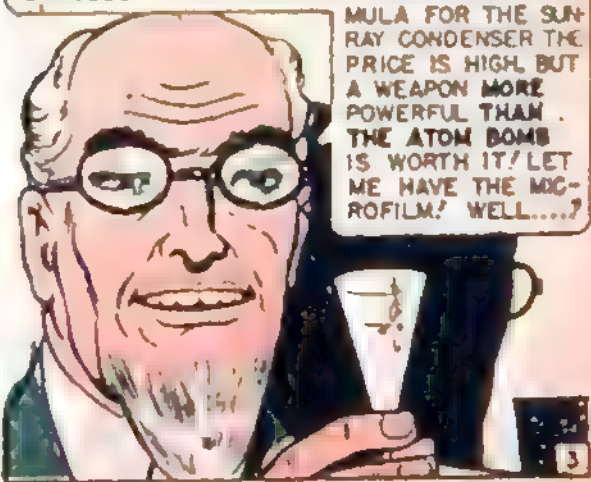


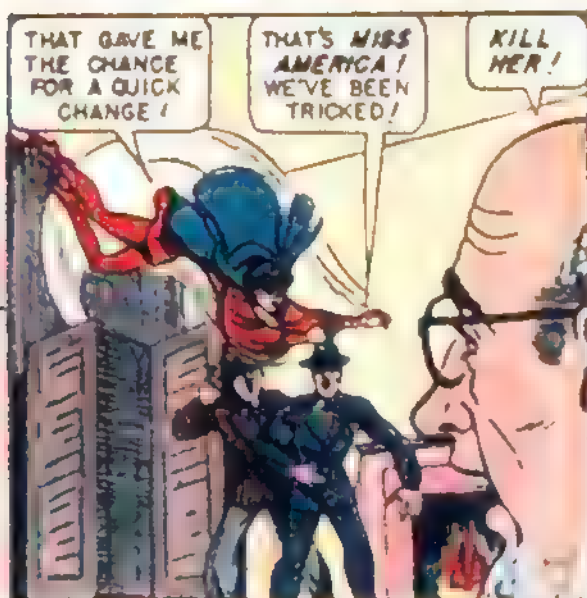
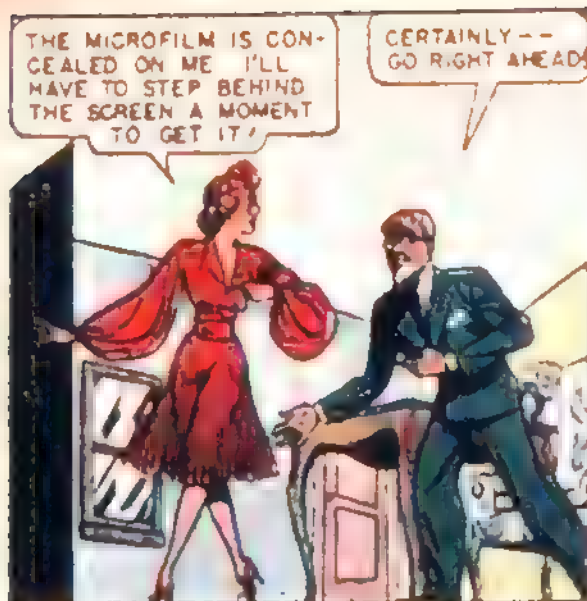
A TOAST TO THE LOVELY AND CLEVER ELISE! DO YOU LIKE AQUA MARA? IT'S MY SPECIAL BRAND. I ORDER CASES OF IT!

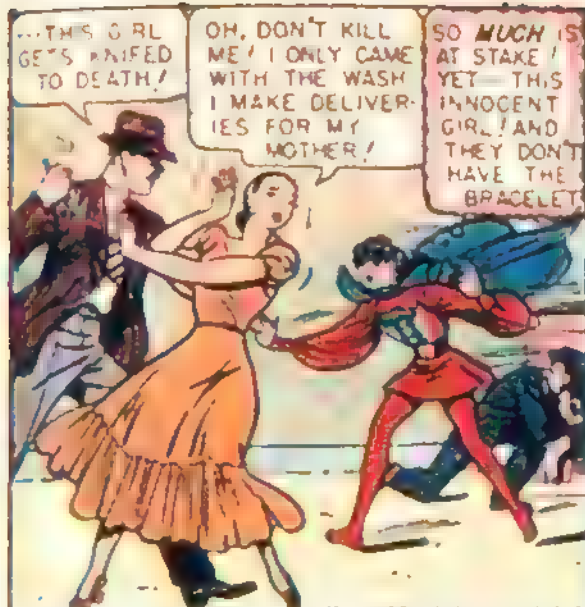


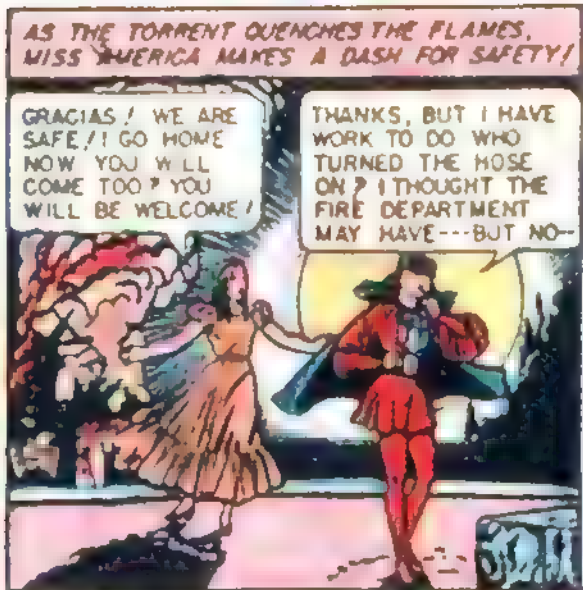
DELICIOUS, WASN'T IT? AND NOW TO BUSINESS I HAVE \$100,000 IN THOUSAND DOLLAR BILLS AS YOU REQUESTED--IN EXCHANGE FOR THE BRACELET CONTAINING THE MICROFILM FOR-

MULA FOR THE SUN RAY CONDENSER THE PRICE IS HIGH, BUT A WEAPON MORE POWERFUL THAN THE ATOM BOMB IS WORTH IT! LET ME HAVE THE MICROFILM! WELL....?

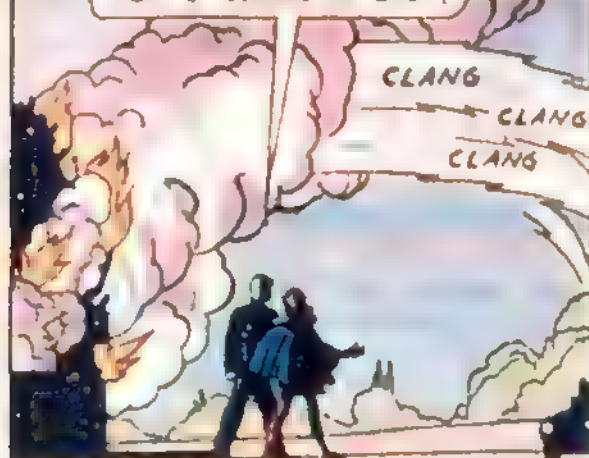








AS I ARRIVED THERE, TWO MEN CAME OUT WITH ELISE--THAT IS, YOU! I FOLLOWED IN A TAXI. WE LOST THEM IN THIS DISTRICT. I GOT OUT, WALKED ABOUT, WAS NEAR HERE WHEN THE FIRE---AH, THE FIRE DEPARTMENT'S COMING AT LAST!



PETER, IF YOU HAD KNOWN I WAS IN THE BURNING SHACK, WOULD YOU HAVE---

HELPED YOU? OF COURSE! YOU'RE A FRIEND! BELIEVE THAT! TRUST ME, EVEN THOUGH I CAN'T TELL YOU WHAT MY STAKE IN THIS IS!



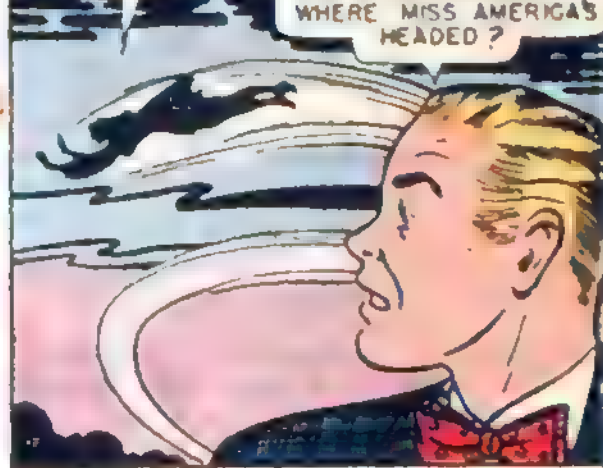
I RESOLVED TO DO THIS JOB ALONE---ALL I ASK IS THAT YOU BELIEVE IN ME WHO WERE THOSE TWO MEN? DO THEY KNOW WHERE REX IS? PERHAPS I CAN HELP!

DON'T BE A FOOL! HOW CAN I CONFIDE IN YOU, EVEN IF I KNEW THE ANSWERS?



NO, MR. PETER CARR, I CAN'T, NOT BY A LONG SHOT!

I WAS A FOOL TO THINK I COULD WIN HER CONFIDENCE! I'LL HAVE TO PHONE A REPORT TO THEILES' WONDER WHERE MISS AMERICA'S HEADED?



MINUTES LATER----

THE DIRECTORY WAS NO HELP IN LOCATING VALASQUESA. A MAN SO CAUTIOUS WOULD HARDLY HAVE A PUBLIC LISTING BUT LOCATE HIM I MUST. HE'S MY LEAD TO REX HMMM, THERE MAY BE ANOTHER WAY!



THAT SPECIAL BRAND I AQUA MARA, AND VALASQUESA SAID HE ORDERED CASES OF IT. I'LL INQUIRE AT THE WINE SHOPS---DAWN ALREADY! THE DAWN OF A NEW DAY! WITH A WEAPON WORSE THAN AN ATOM BOMB IN ENEMY HANDS!



FOLLOW THE DARING MISS AMERICA IN THE NEXT POWER-PACKED EPISODE OF THIS THRILLING ADVENTURE, IN MARVEL COMICS NO. 81, FEB. 1



DEATH RIDES THE SLOPE

"TRACK!"

Pinky Lewis and Joe Fairfax swept down the steep slope side by side, and yelled the warning together. A group of skiers was crossing the trail as Joe and Pinky swept around the bend and rushed toward them at terrific speed. Pinky swung into a series of quick, braking turns and took a header into a cloud of powdered snow. Joe attempted the same maneuver but he was on the edge of the trail and plunged into the forest, traveling at terrific speed.

Pinky regained his feet and gingerly tested his limbs to see if there was any serious damage. The group on the trail broke up and one of them reached Pinky's side and held him up. He shook his head and wiped away the snow.

"Wow! That was some spill!" He stamped his skis in the snow and looked around. "Where's Joe?"

"Over there," one of the men answered. "He went into the trees!"

Pinky quickly made his way to where the rest of the group were gathered just off the trail. He forced his way through and looked down. Joe was lodged head first against a good-sized tree, unmoving. His head was twisted at an odd angle and Pinky turned him over, alarm in his eyes.

"Joe! Come on, Joe, open your eyes!" He turned frantically to the others, a mute question in his eyes. One of them returned his look and sadly shook his head. Pinky groaned and buried his face in his hands.

"One of you go down and get a doctor." The man who had shook his head took charge. "Just in case he's . . . Get a sled that we can

carry him down on." He looked at Pinky who was still motionless, and turned away.

. . . "Hello, Pinky!" Pinky turned and found himself looking down into the cheerful face of little Mary Ann Johnson. "Are you going to race today?" Pinky smiled at the little mite toggled out in a red sking suit and her miniature skis.

"No, Mary Ann," he answered ruefully, "today I'm a judge. I stay up here and see that the boys start off at the proper time." He nodded his head, indicating the group of contestants gathered at the top of the hill. It was two weeks after Joe's accident and the big annual downhill race was ready to be run off. He and Joe both held two legs on the cup and he sobered as he thought of how they had both planned to secure the third win that would give one of them permanent possession of the trophy. Now, it would go to neither of them, because Joe was dead, and Pinky couldn't bring himself to forget the memory of Joe's body stretched in the snow, his neck at that horrible angle.

"Taking care of my daughter, Pinky?" Pinky started out of his daze and looked up to see Mr. Johnson, another judge. He took Mary Ann's hand in his own big paw, smiling down at her. "I'm glad you're helping us out by being one of the starters, but I wish you'd reconsider and make a try, even if you don't win!"

"No, thanks, Mr. Johnson!" Pinky avoided his gaze. "I don't feel like it. I'd rather not talk about it if you don't mind."

"It's okay, Pinky, I'm sorry I mentioned it!" He smiled and patted his daughter on the head. "Stay out of trouble, honey. I have to go down to the finish line. See you later, Pinky!"

Pinky waved and turned toward the starting line. This first skier set his feet on the trail and looked toward the starter. The starter stared at his watch, arm raised, then with a sharp sweep of the arm, shouted "Go!"

The contestant disappeared almost instantly down the narrow trail between the trees, desperately poling for more speed. It was a narrow, dangerous course, the same that Joe had found fatal two weeks before.

Pinky stared down the winding gap in the trees. He shuddered when he thought of the sharp turns, the steep stretches before the men reached the bottom. He squinted hard. Far down the trail he saw a flicker of red! Little Mary Ann was on the course! He turned and shouted at the starter to hold it.

"Got it, Pinky, good luck!" The starter clicked his watch and turned to the next contestant. "Give him a couple of seconds and he'll be out of sight!" The contestant nodded, and checked his bindings.

Pinky sped down the slope, not trying for speed. He wanted to get Mary Ann before the next hurtling figure was on its way. He braked before each turn, checking his speed and glancing with apprehension at the sturdy trees on both sides of the narrow lane. Mary Ann was going down all right but she was in no danger of going too fast. She was small and light. She couldn't get out of the trail even if she did stop, Pinky realized, as he took note of the wall of snow on both sides of the trail.

"Track!"

Pinky looked over his shoulder, startled. The starter should be holding the next contestant but something had gone wrong. He thought of the tiny figure in red ahead of him and groaned. The hurtling skier could swoop out of a turn and kill both himself and the little girl. Pinky's face contorted at the thought of what might happen.

He stuck his ski poles in the hard-packed snow and shoved hard. He picked up speed rapidly, but the next warning was closer.

"Track!" The sharp cry seemed to come from the bend right behind him. Pinky dug in with the poles and skated down the slope.

He hurtled toward the next bend without slackening speed. He crouched lower and rocketed down the narrow path and spied Mary Ann far ahead. Pinky calculated rapidly and groaned. He could see Mary Ann ahead and he knew that he'd come up with her at one of the worst turns on the trail. He dug desperately and rounding a turn saw her just ahead, going smoothly along. He closed the distance with a rush and scooped her up as he zoomed into the turn.

"Pinky!" She turned a laughing face toward him. "This is fun, Pinky!"

"Yeah, fun!" His grim face relaxed slightly as he stole a look at her. She had no idea that anything was wrong. He swept down the last steep slope and crossed the line.

"Pinky! Mary Ann!" Mr. Johnson came up and grabbed the tot from Pinky's arms. "What happened?"

"I saw Mary Ann start down the trail," Pinky explained, "and I came down after her. I told the starter to hold it up but something went wrong! I had to make time all the way to keep the next racer off my back!"

"Off your back?" A new face pushed through the crowd. "I wouldn't have caught up with you then if I had wings! Man, did you travel!"

"Yeah, I made pretty good time," Pinky agreed. "Too bad I wasn't entered in the race!"

"Don't feel bad about that, son!" Mr. Johnson chuckled. "I entered you on the chance that you'd get in it. That was an official run!"

"Yeah, and the fastest!" the timer said, shaking hands. "The man behind you was the last contestant! You just won the permanent possession of the trophy! Congratulations!"

Pinky shook the offered hand and looked around in happy bewilderment. Somehow, he felt Joe's spiritual presence, and knew that his departed buddy would have been happy for him too!

THE END

YOUNG ALLIES

AT WHAT POINT DOES A MAN'S MIND SUDDENLY PLUNGE INTO THE ABYSS OF MADNESS? HERE IS A STORY OF A GAG MAN WHO CROSSES THE DANGERLINE, AND SETS OUT TO TELL THE MOST HORRIBLE JOKES EVER KNOWN, WITH DEATH LAUGHING LAST! THE YOUNG ALLIES ARE HAUNTED BY A DEMENTED KILLER WHO ENGAGES IN...

"MURDER FOR A LAUGH!"



DURING A RADIO PROGRAM CONFERENCE, JOE DILLER, GAG-MAN, DOES HIS STUFF!

HOW ABOUT THIS ONE? IT SEEMS A GIRL HAD A RUN IN HER STOCKINGS.. SHE WAS BEING CHASED BY A LION!





TERRIFIC, ISN'T IT? HAW
HA ER UH HEY, HOW
COME NOBODY'S LAUGH-
ING? WHY'RE YOU ALL
SITTING LIKE IT WAS
A FUNERAL?



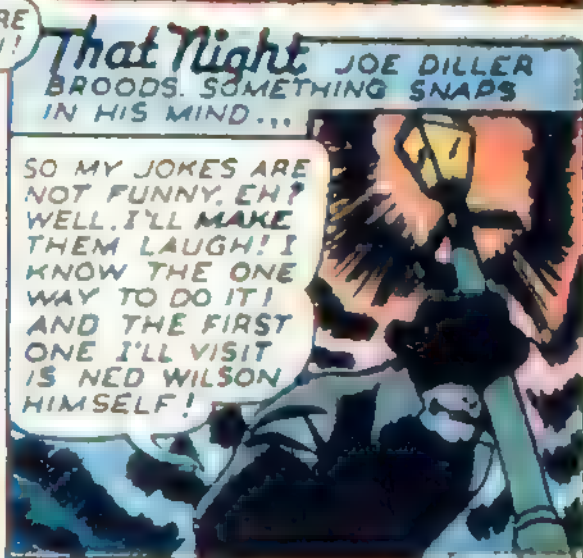
IT IS A FUNERAL, JOE...
YOUR FUNERAL! YOU'RE
THROUGH AS A GAG-MAN!
YOUR JOKES ARE TOO
CORNY! SORRY
BUT I HAVE
TO LET
YOU GO!

THIS IS A
GAG, AIN'T IT?
IT MUST BE!



AW, FELLAS, TELL NED
HE'S WRONG! I'VE
WORKED WITH YOU
GUYS! YOU KNOW
I'M GOOD!
TELL HIM!

G'WAN...YOU'RE
A HAS-BEEN!
BEAT IT!



That Night JOE DILLER
BROODS. SOMETHING SNAPS
IN HIS MIND...

SO MY JOKES ARE
NOT FUNNY, EH?
WELL, I'LL MAKE
THEM LAUGH! I
KNOW THE ONE
WAY TO DO IT!
AND THE FIRST
ONE I'LL VISIT
IS NED WILSON
HIMSELF!



Later...

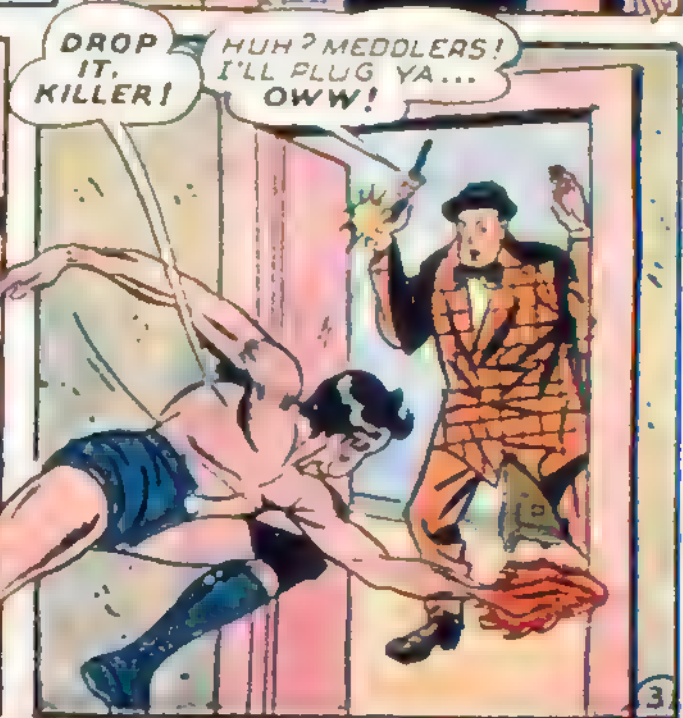
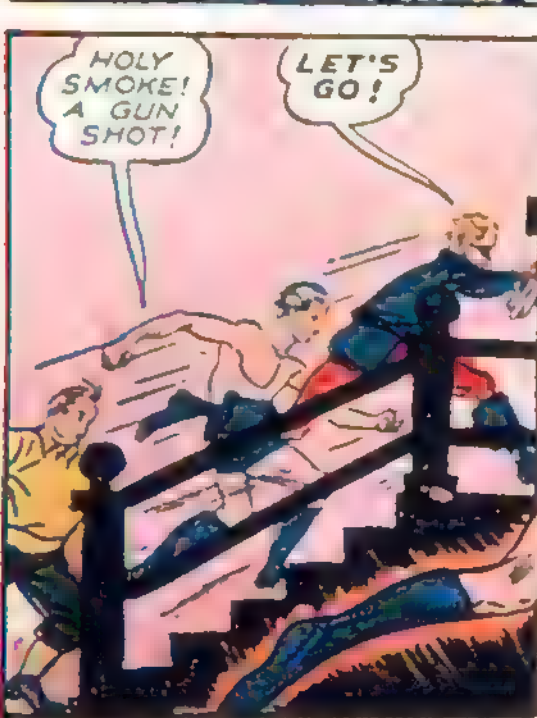
WHY...UH...
JOE DILLER!
WHAT BRINGS
YOU HERE?

LET ME IN, NED!
I GOT A NEW
JOKE TO TELL
YOU! YOU GOTTA
GIVE ME ANOTHER
CHANCE!



A GOD COMES DOWN TO EARTH
AND HELPS A MAN TO HIS FEET
AFTER HE SLIPPED! I'M THOR,
SAYS THE GOD! I'M THOR TOO.
SAYS THE MAN! WHO WOULDN'T
BE AFTER THIPPING ON A
BANANA PEEL?
HAW, HAW!

IT SMELLS!



VER CHIN IS
SHOWIN', PAL!

WHAM!

But THE EX-GAGMAN,
WITH THE CUNNING OF THE
MAD, PLUNGES THE ROOM INTO
DARKNESS!

LIKE THE OWL
SAID, TURN
ON THE DARK...
I CAN'T SEE!
HA! HA!

DA KILLER
SLIPPED
AWAY!

TURN ON THE
LIGHTS, SOMEBODY!
WE'VE GOT TO ATTEND
TO THE VICTIM! HE'S
STILL ALIVE!

GROAN!

When THE OVERHEAD
LIGHTS ARE TURNED ON...

CAN YOU SPEAK,
SIR? WHO WAS HE?

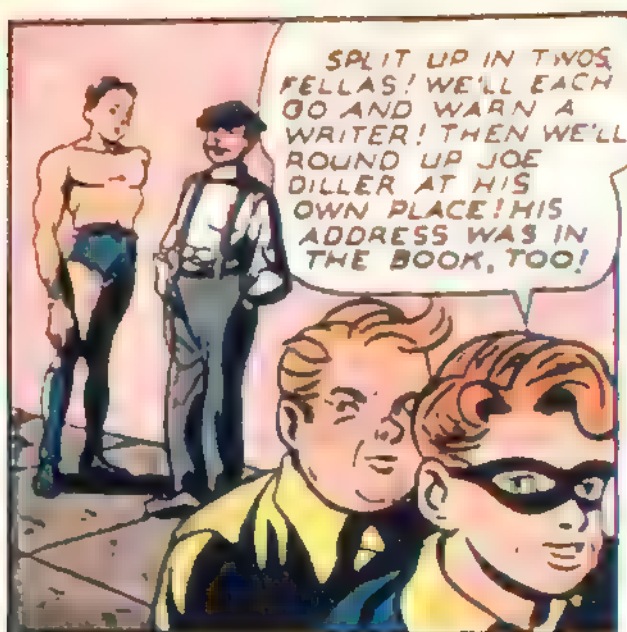
JOE DILLER...
GAGMAN...
FIRED HIM...WENT
MAD... OUT FOR
REVENGE...AFTER
OTHER WRITERS!
(G-A-S-P!)

AHHHH!

HE'S
DEAD!

THIS JOE DILLER
WILL BE OUT TO
GET NED WILSON'S
OTHER WRITERS
NEXT!

HERE ARE THE NAMES AND
ADDRESSES OF THE OTHER
GAGMEN! WE'D BETTER
HUSTLE OVER AND WARN
THEM! WE'LL
LET THE POLICE
HANDLE THE
BODY!

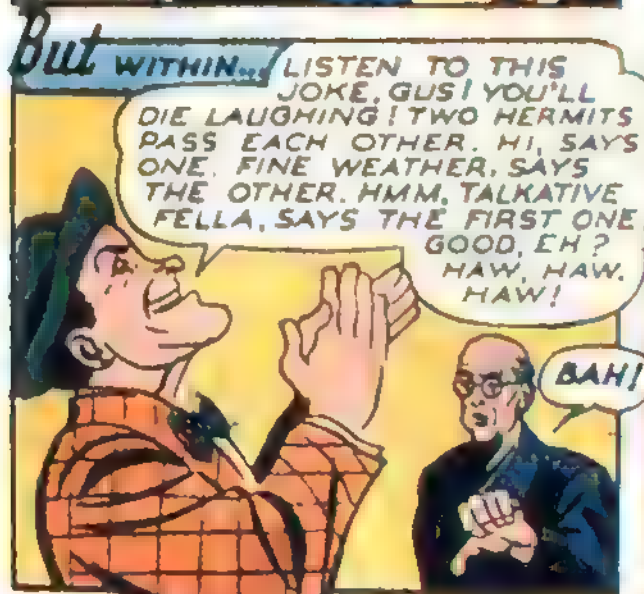


SPLIT UP IN TWO'S, FELLAS! WE'LL EACH GO AND WARN A WRITER! THEN WE'LL ROUND UP JOE DILLER AT HIS OWN PLACE! HIS ADDRESS WAS IN THE BOOK, TOO!



MAYBE JOE DILLER PICKED GOODWIN FOR HIS NEXT VICTIM!

HOPE WE BEAT HIM TO IT!



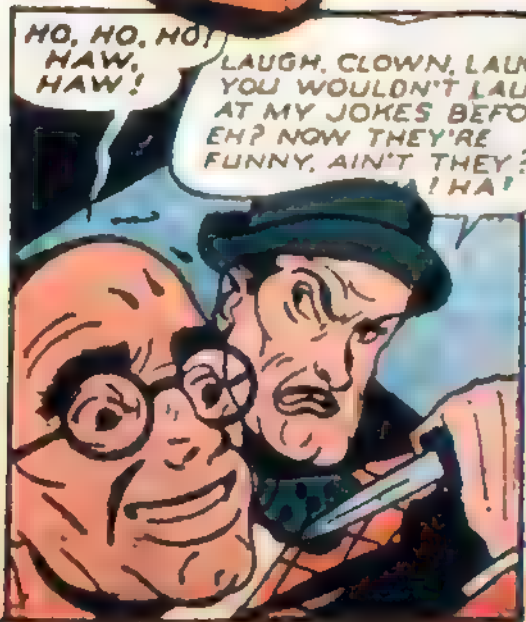
But WITHIN... LISTEN TO THIS JOKE, GUS! YOU'LL DIE LAUGHING! TWO HERMITS PASS EACH OTHER. HI, SAYS ONE. FINE WEATHER, SAYS THE OTHER. HMM, TALKATIVE FELLA, SAYS THE FIRST ONE! GOOD, EH? HAW, HAW, HAW!

BAH!



BUT THAT JOKE IS FUNNY, GUS! LAUGH, LAUGH, I SAY!

(GASP!) WHY, YOU'RE MAD! THAT LOOK IN YOUR EYE... I'D BETTER...



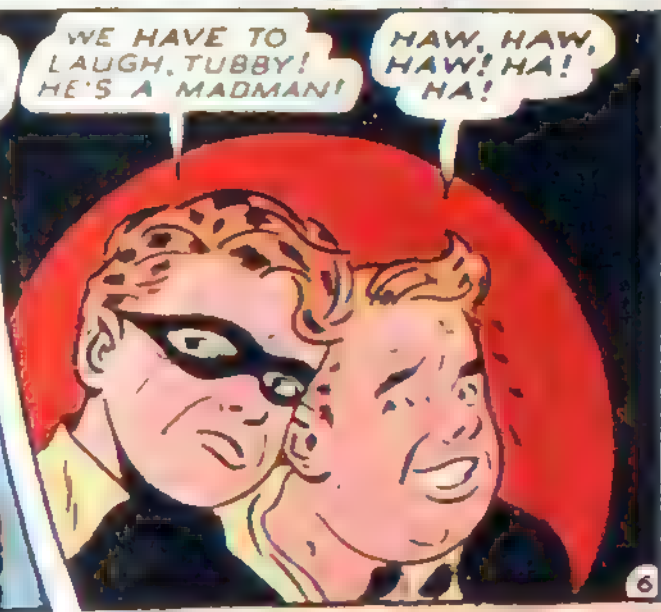
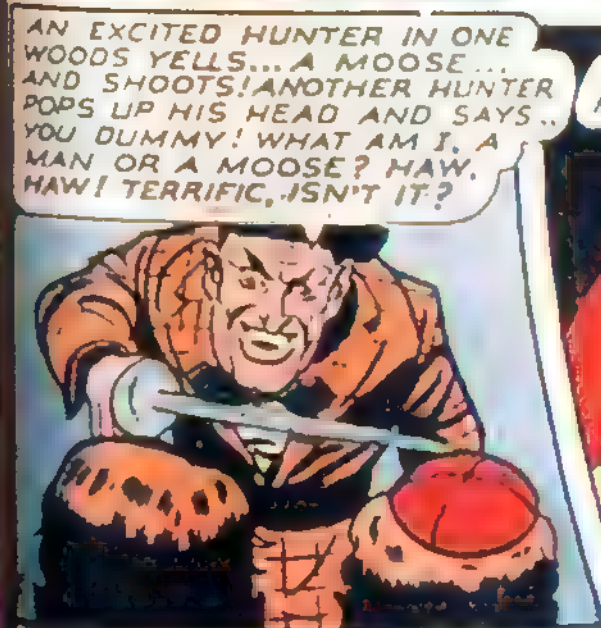
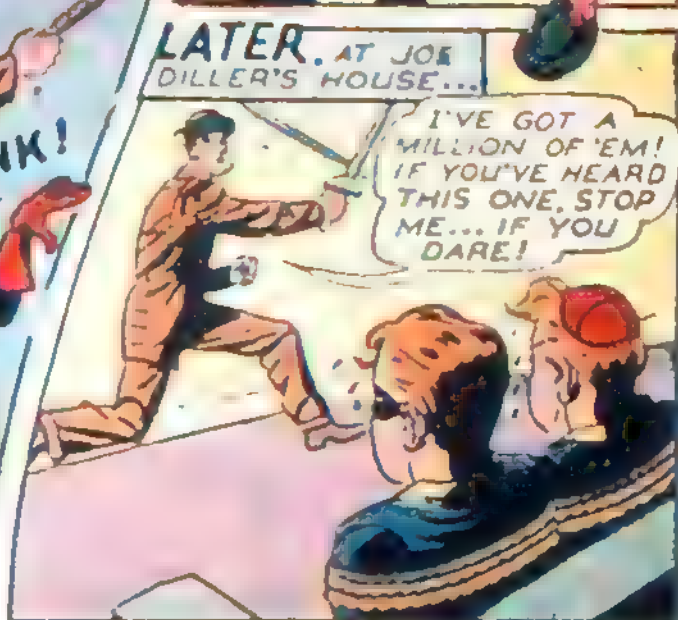
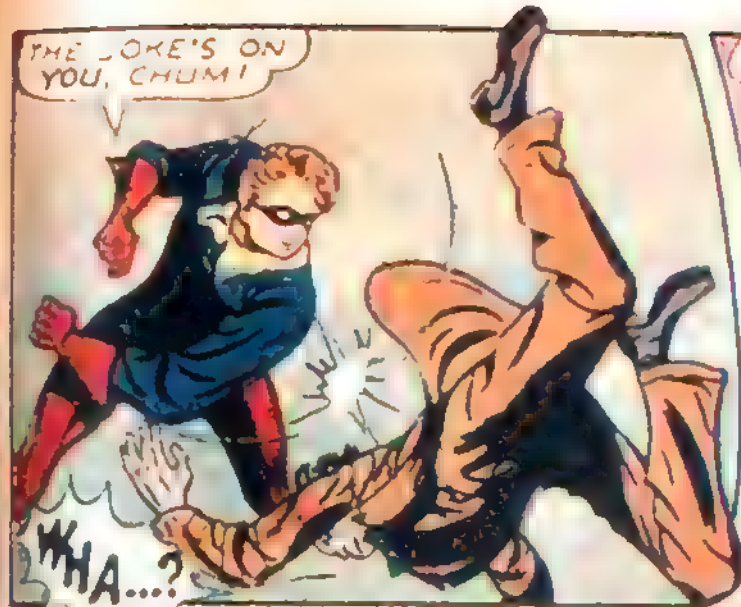
HO, HO, HO! HAW, HAW, HAW!

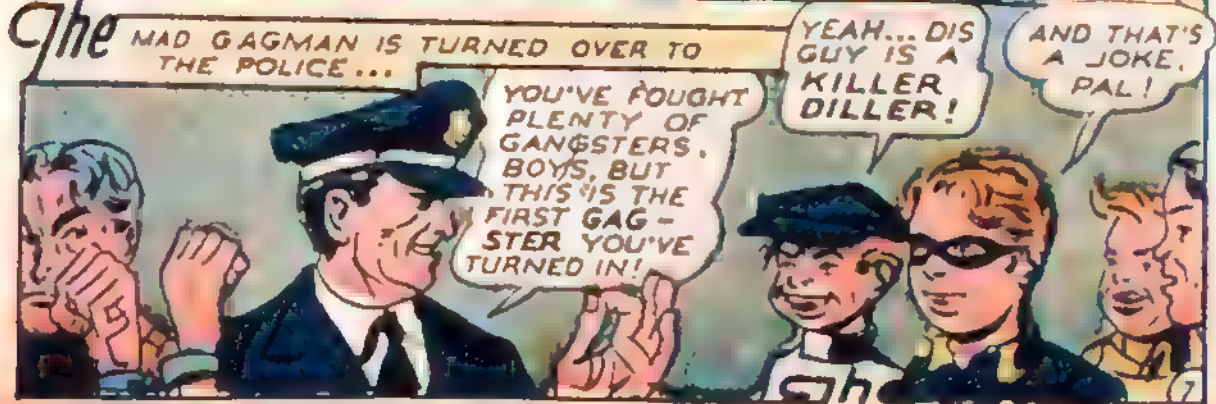
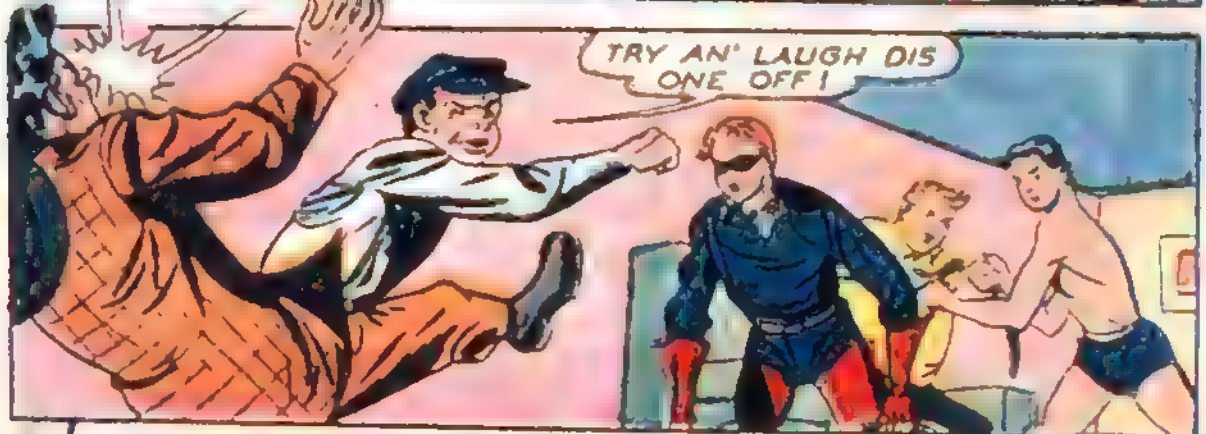
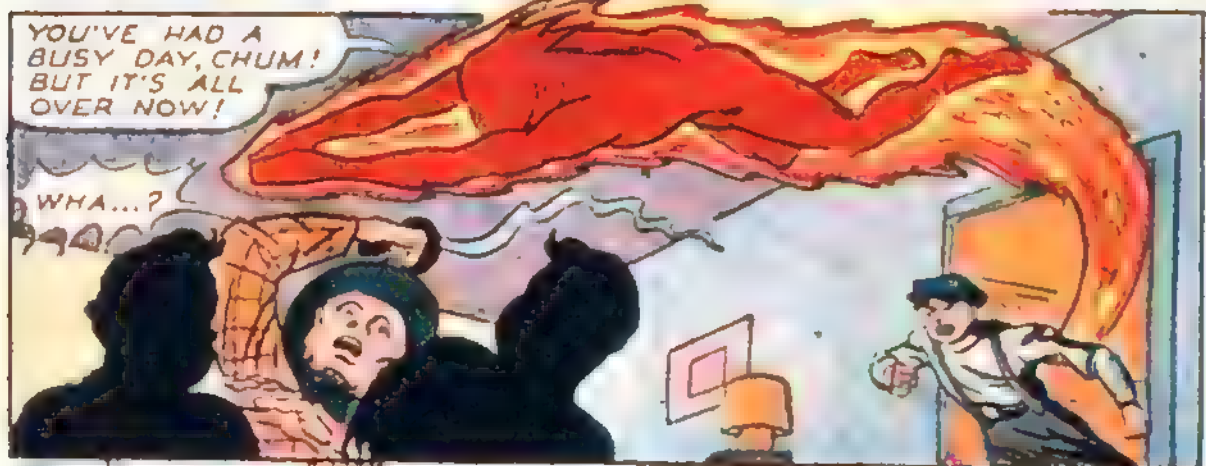
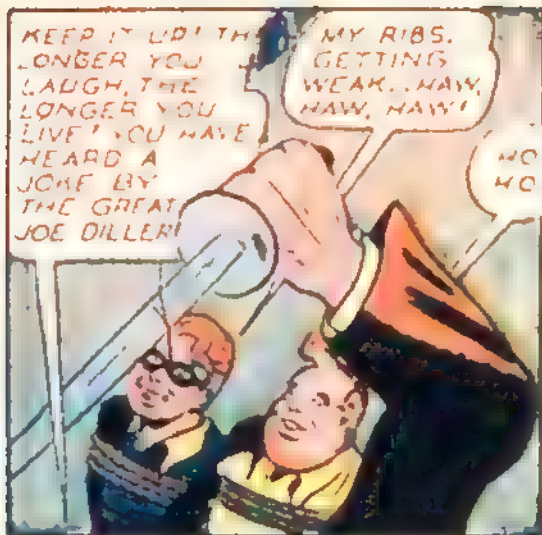
LAUGH, CLOWN, LAUGH! YOU WOULDN'T LAUGH AT MY JOKES BEFORE, EH? NOW THEY'RE FUNNY, AIN'T THEY? HA!



NOW HERE'S THE BIGGEST JOKE OF ALL! YOU'RE SO HUNGRY YOUR STOMACH THINKS YOUR THROAT'S CUT... AND IT WILL BE!

WE'RE JUST IN TIME!

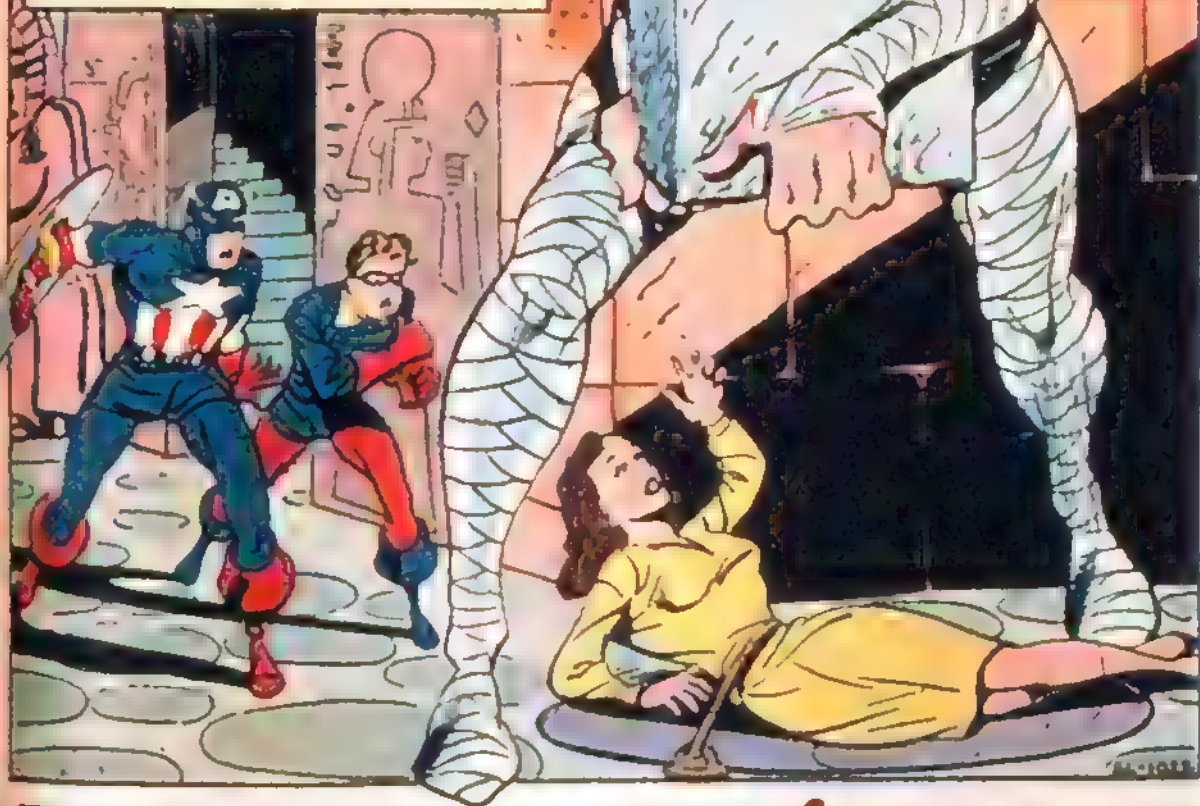




CAPTAIN AMERICA

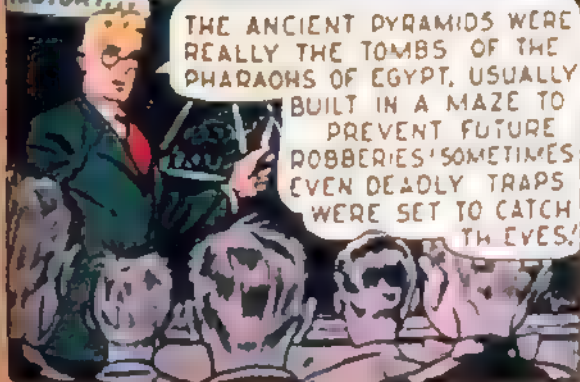
A DYING MILLIONAIRE DEVISES A TREASURE HUNT FOR HIS FORTUNE. AFTER HIS DEATH, HE IS BURIED IN A PYRAMID TOMB OF HIS OWN DESIGN AND AS CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY JOIN THE BAFFLING SEARCH, THEY RUN ACROSS A SPINE-CHILLING MENACE IN THE FORM OF...

"THE HOWLING MUMMY!"



TEACHING AT THE LEE SCHOOL, STEVE ROGERS CONDUCTS A CLASS IN ANCIENT HISTORY.

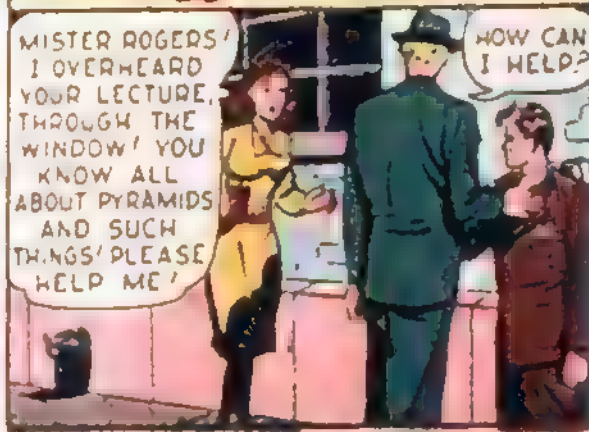
THE ANCIENT PYRAMIDS WERE REALLY THE TOMBS OF THE PHAROAHS OF EGYPT. USUALLY BUILT IN A MAZE TO PREVENT FUTURE ROBBERIES! SOMETIMES EVEN DEADLY TRAPS WERE SET TO CATCH THIEVES!

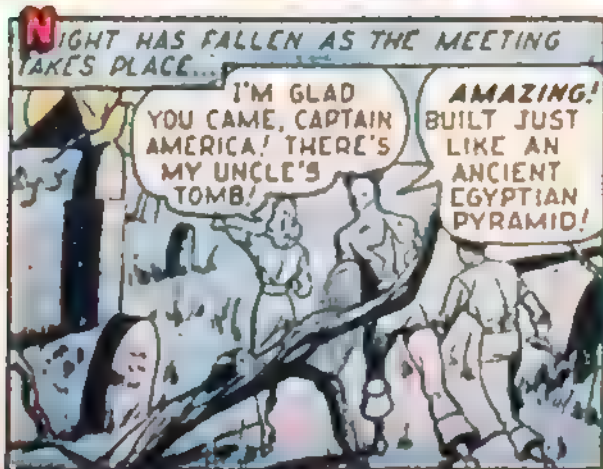
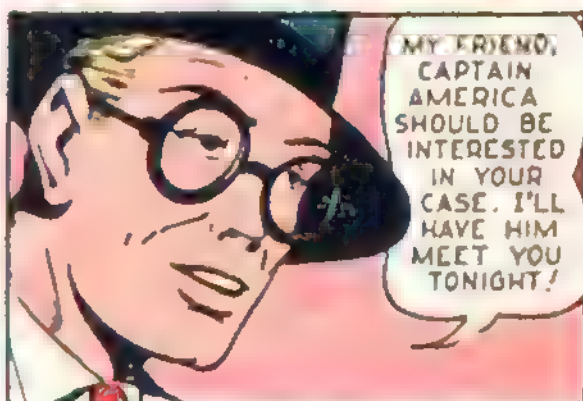
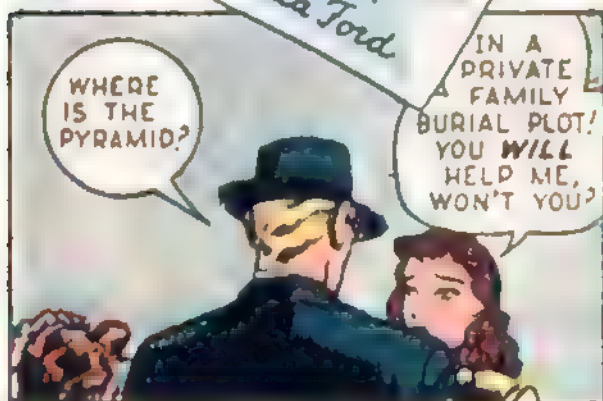
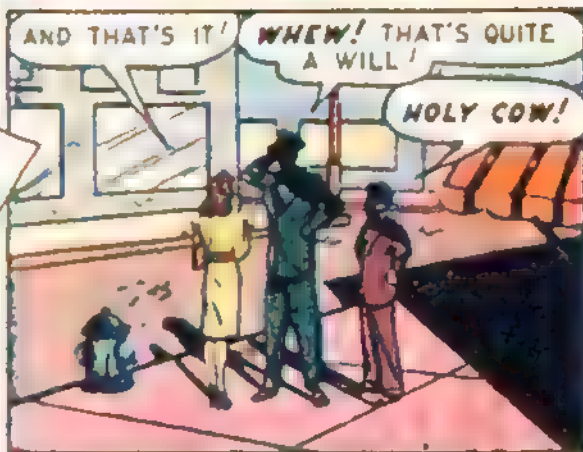
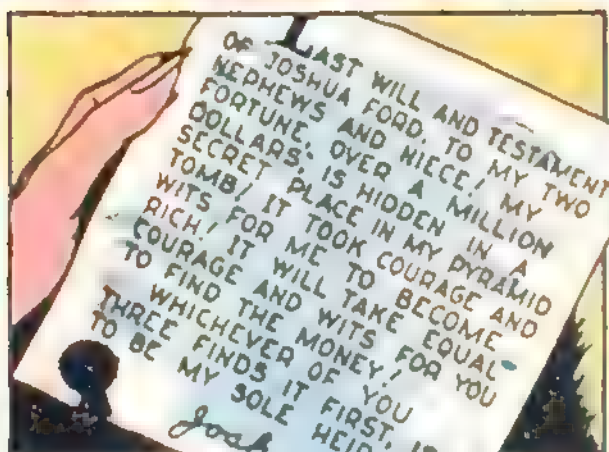
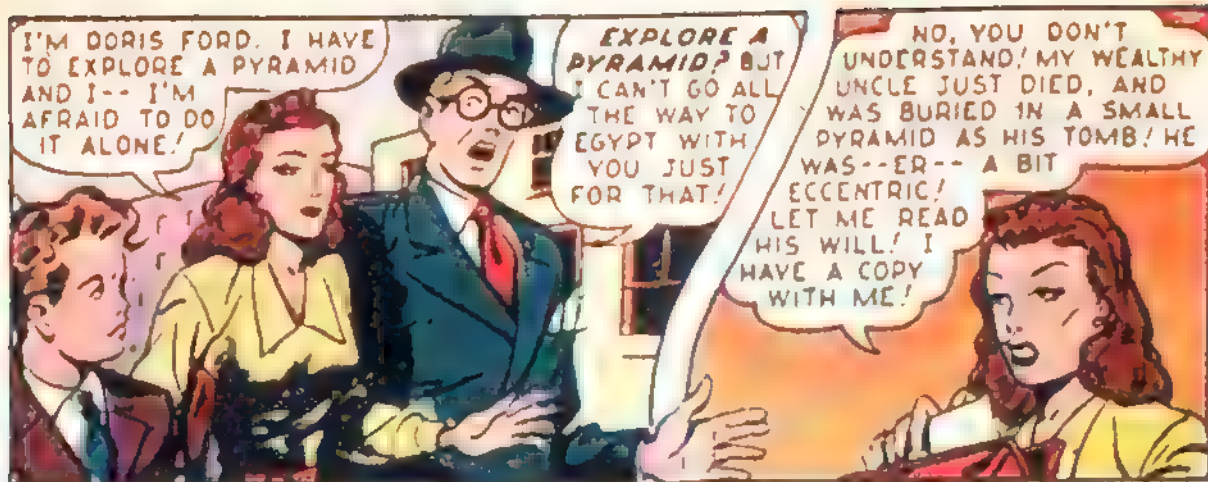


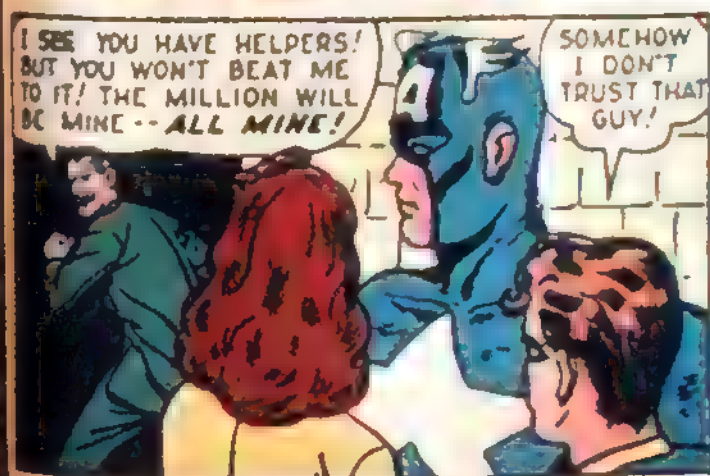
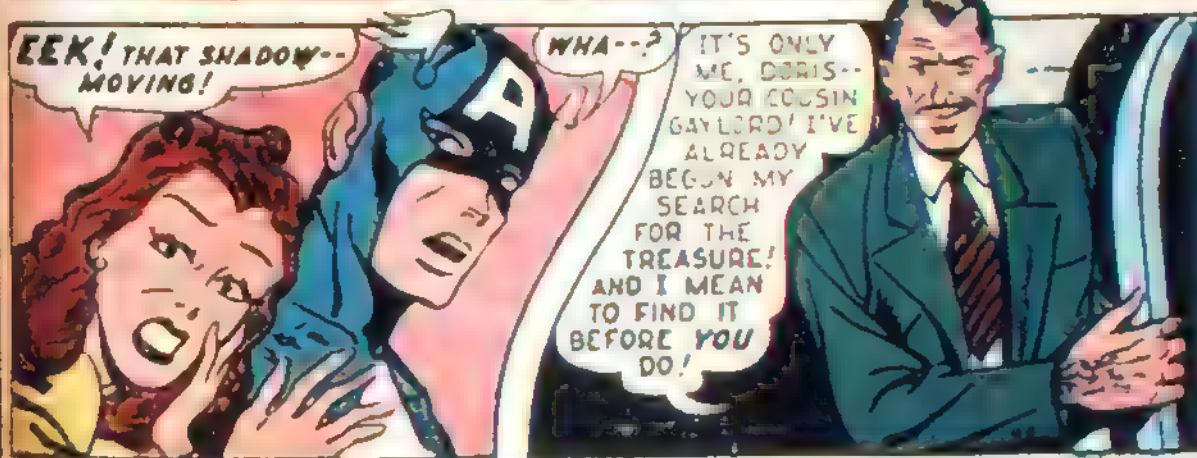
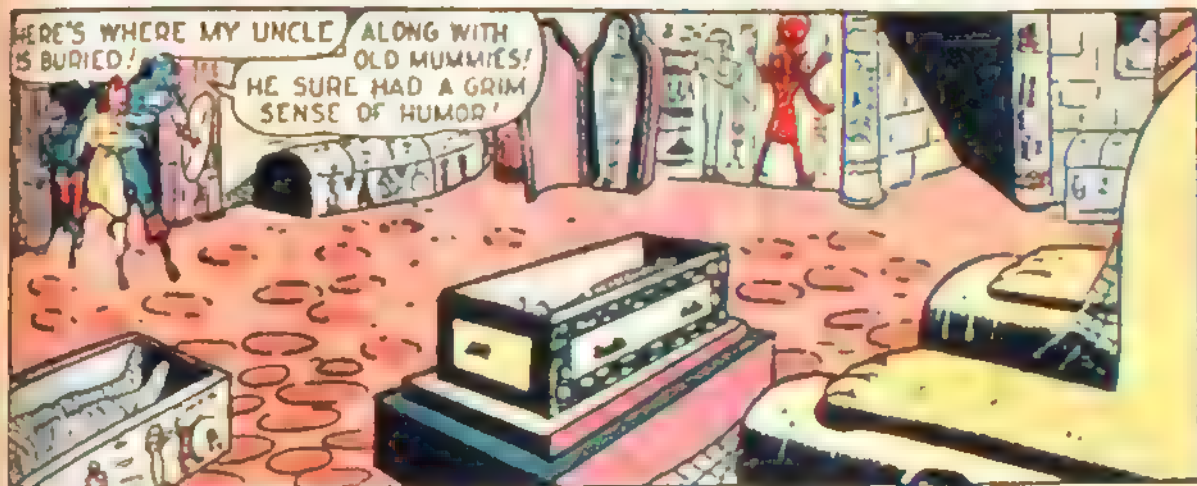
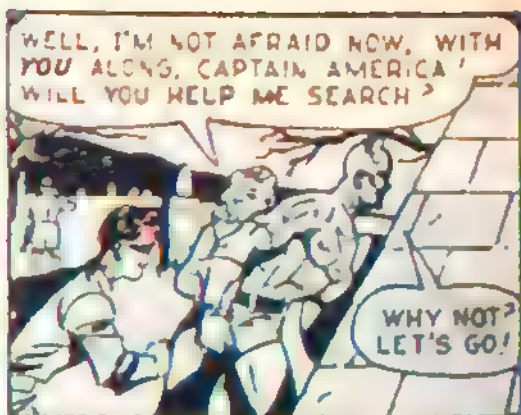
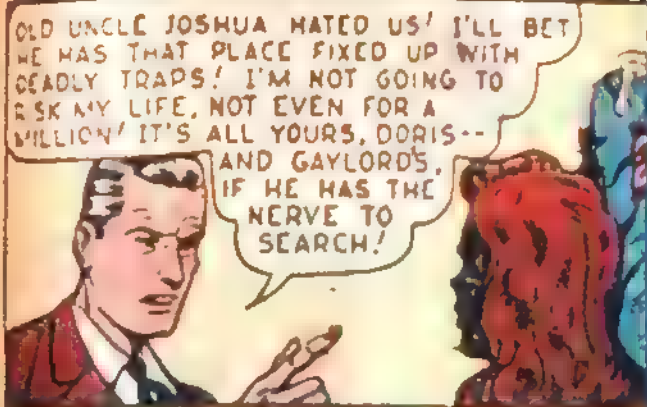
AFTER CLASS...

MISTER ROGERS! I OVERHEARD YOUR LECTURE, THROUGH THE WINDOW! YOU KNOW ALL ABOUT PYRAMIDS AND SUCH THINGS! PLEASE HELP ME!

HOW CAN I HELP?





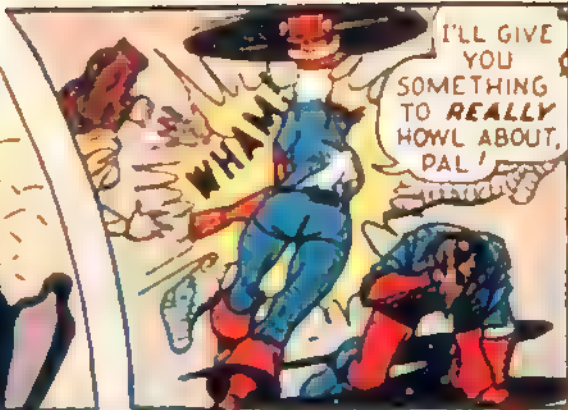




SUDDENLY! **HAHHH!** THE FIRST VICTIM OF THE HOWLING MUMMY!

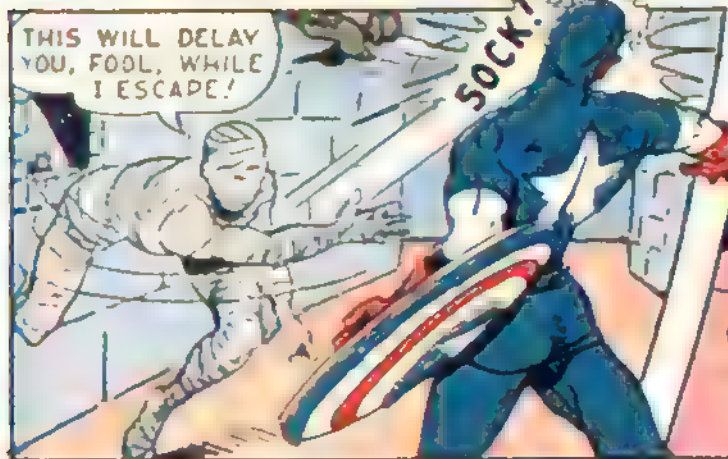
I DON'T SEE ANY DANGER AHEAD--
HEY!
JLGGGG!

HOWLL



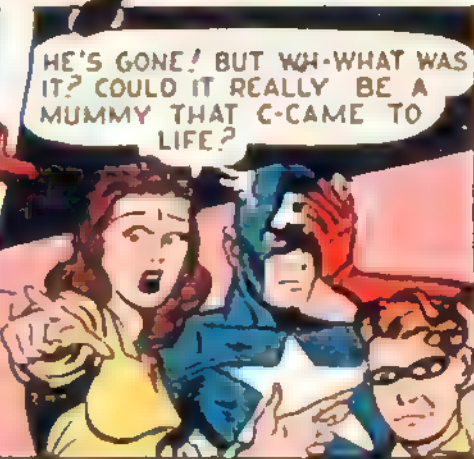
I'LL GIVE YOU SOMETHING TO **REALLY** HOWL ABOUT, DAL!

WHAM!

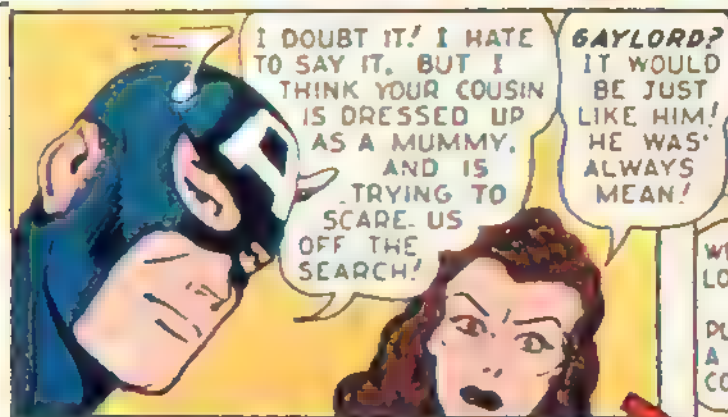


THIS WILL DELAY YOU, FOOL, WHILE I ESCAPE!

SOCK!

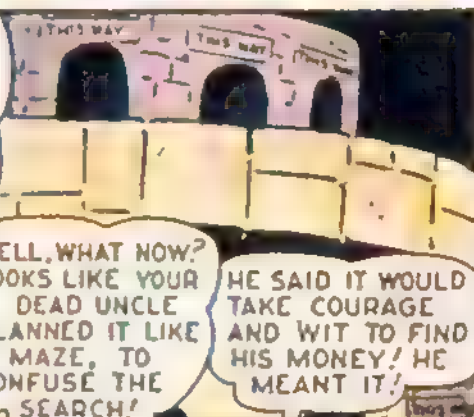


HE'S GONE! BUT WH-WHAT WAS IT? COULD IT REALLY BE A MUMMY THAT C-CAME TO LIFE?



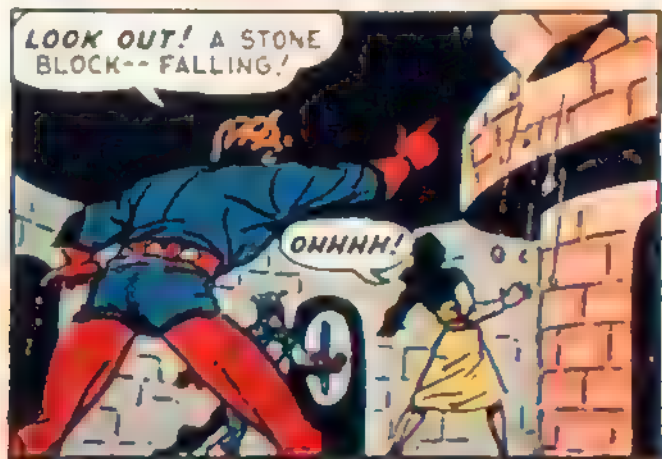
I DOUBT IT! I HATE TO SAY IT, BUT I THINK YOUR COUSIN IS DRESSED UP AS A MUMMY, AND IS TRYING TO SCARE US OFF THE SEARCH!

GAYLORD? IT WOULD BE JUST LIKE HIM! HE WAS ALWAYS MEAN!



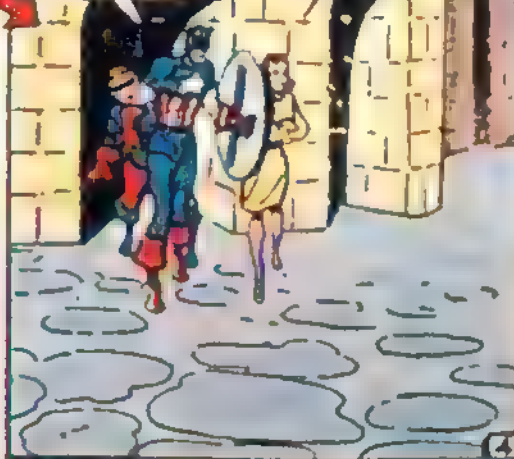
WELL, WHAT NOW? LOOKS LIKE YOUR DEAD UNCLE PLANNED IT LIKE A MAZE, TO CONFUSE THE SEARCH!

HE SAID IT WOULD TAKE COURAGE AND WIT TO FIND HIS MONEY! HE MEANT IT!

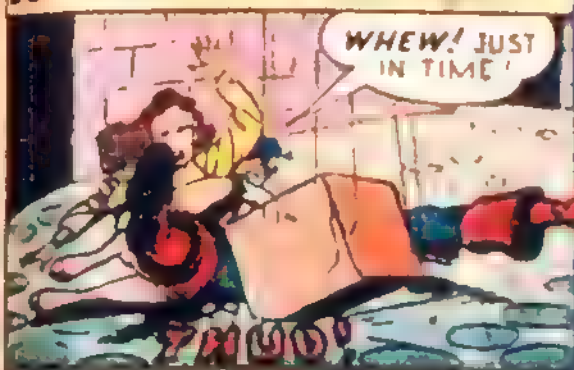


LOOK OUT! A STONE BLOCK-- FALLING!

OHNNHH!



AGAIN CAPTAIN AMERICA ACTS WITH BLINDING SPEED AND POWER!



WHEW! JUST IN TIME!

GOOD GOSH! WAS YOUR UNCLE EVIL ENOUGH TO SET KILLING TRAPS LIKE THIS?

LISTEN, THE HOWLING MUMMY AGAIN!



IT WASN'T YOUR UNCLE! IT WAS THE HOWLING MUMMY WHO PUSHED THE STONE ON YOU!

I'M ALMOST AFRAID TO GO ON!



WE WON'T GIVE UP! LET'S TRY THIS WAY! WHETHER BY ACCIDENT OR DESIGN, THIS SIGN IS UPSIDE DOWN! IT MAY BE A CLUE YOUR UNCLE LEFT TO THE RIGHT WAY!

AVM 51M1



A BLIND ALLEY!



WAIT! YOUR UNCLE MAY HAVE INSTALLED SECRET DOORS, TOO! LET'S SEE IF THIS FIGURINE DOES ANYTHING!

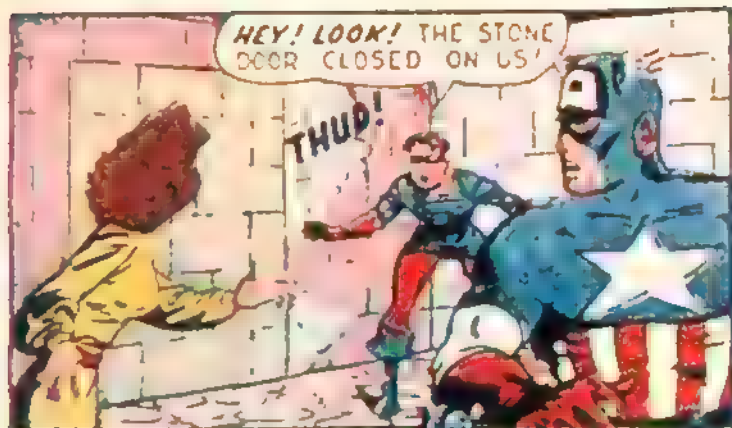
YOU DID IT, CAP! A SECRET DOOR!



HOW STRANGE! THIS ROOM IS BARE! NOTHING IN IT!

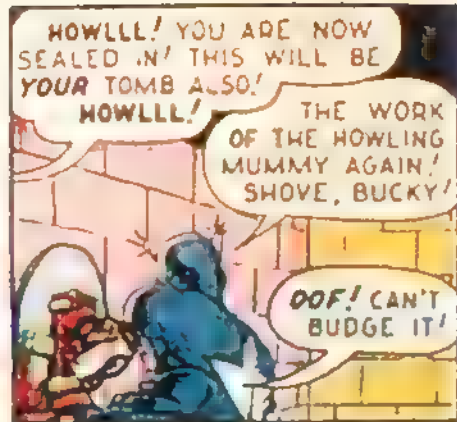
ANOTHER OF YOUR UNCLE'S CUNNING TRICKS!





HEY! LOOK! THE STONE DOOR CLOSED ON US!

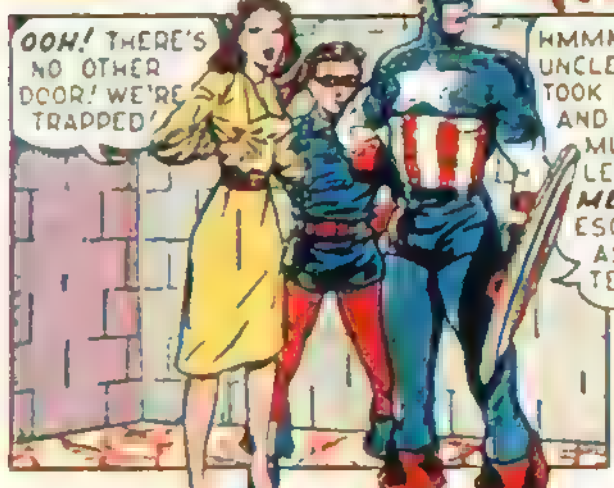
THUD!



HOWLLL! YOU ARE NOW SEALED IN! THIS WILL BE YOUR TOMB ALSO! HOWLLL!

THE WORK OF THE HOWLING MUMMY AGAIN! SHOVE, BUCKY!

DOF! CAN'T BUDGE IT!



OOH! THERE'S NO OTHER DOOR! WE'RE TRAPPED!

HMMM! YOUR UNCLE SAID IT TOOK COURAGE AND WITS HE MUST HAVE LEFT SOME MEANS OF ESCAPE AS A TEST!



IT LOOKS HOPELESS, CAP! NOTHING BUT STONE WALLS!

I'M GOING TO RAP EACH STONE!

TAP! TAP!



AH! THIS PORTION OF THE WALL IS FALSE... MADE OF PAPER! YOUR UNCLE JUST WANTED TO TEST YOUR INGENUITY FOR FINDING AN ESCAPE FROM A "TRAP"!



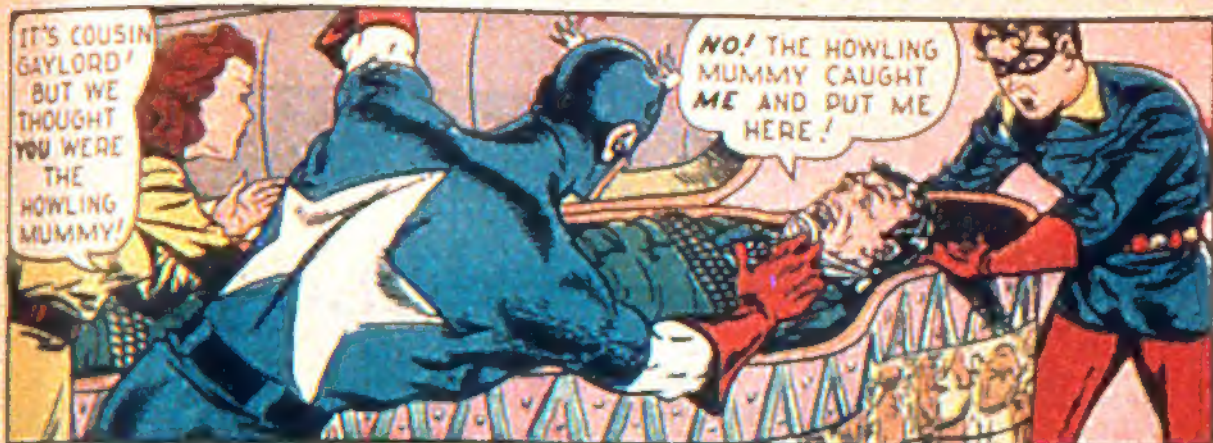
HOLY SMOKE--LOOK! WE'RE RIGHT BACK IN THE ORIGINAL CRYPT-ROOM! WE WENT IN A CIRCLE!



CIRCLES, EH? I JUST WONDER IF THE MONEY ISN'T RIGHT IN THIS ROOM!

AW, CAP, THAT WOULD BE TOO SIMPLE--HEY! LISTEN...!

MMFFFFF!



IT'S COUSIN GAYLORD! BUT WE THOUGHT YOU WERE THE HOWLING MUMMY!

NO! THE HOWLING MUMMY CAUGHT ME AND PUT ME HERE!



BUT THEN WHO IS THE HOWLING MUMMY?

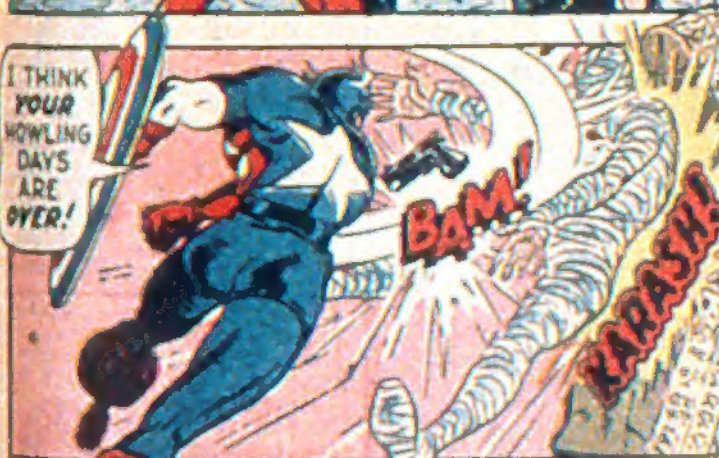
OH-HH!

YOU'LL NEVER KNOW, FOOLS! THIS GUN WILL ELIMINATE ALL OF YOU!



BANG! BANG!

IF I CAN JUST REACH HIM BEFORE HE CHANGES HIS AIM!



I THINK YOUR HOWLING DAYS ARE OVER!

BAM!

KARASH!



LOOK! THE HOWLING MUMMY IS...

YES, QUENTIN! HE ONLY PRETENDED HE WASN'T

GOING INTO THE PYRAMID TO SEARCH!



HE SECRETLY FOLLOWED US IN, DRESSED UP AS THE MUMMY, AND SET ABOUT TO KILL OFF YOU AND GAYLORD!



BUT WHERE'S THE MONEY?

RIGHT HERE, CAP! IT WAS IN THIS MUMMY-CASE, WHICH GOT BROKEN UP DURING THE FIGHT!

HOW CAN I THANK YOU, CAPTAIN AMERICA? YOU WON'T TAKE MONEY...?

NO! I SUGGEST YOU SHARE THE FORTUNE WITH GAYLORD! WE ALL THOUGHT HE WAS THE VILLAIN, BUT HE TURNED OUT TO BE A GOOD SORT!



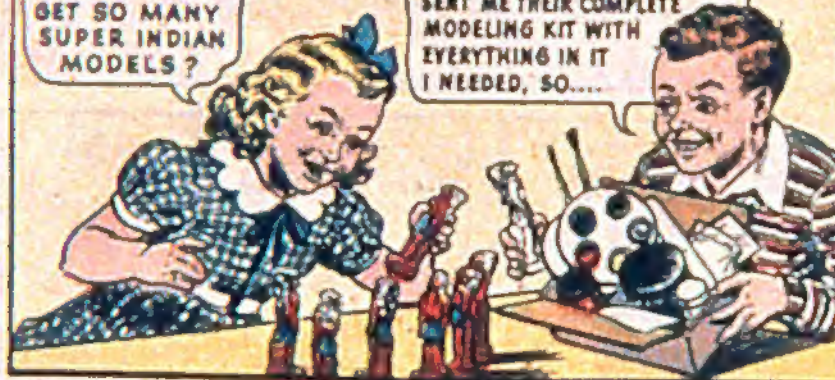
THE END

**BOYS!
GIRLS!**

Make Your Own Models OF DOGS, SOLDIERS - ANYTHING - THIS EASY NEW WAY!

HOW DID YOU
GET SO MANY
SUPER INDIAN
MODELS?

SIMPLE! RUBBER-FOR-MOLDS
SENT ME THEIR COMPLETE
MODELING KIT WITH
EVERYTHING IN IT
I NEEDED, SO....



**COMPLETE KIT CONTAINS EVERYTHING
YOU NEED - FUN TO DO - EARN
MONEY AT THE SAME TIME**

Here's more fun and excitement than you've ever known before! This amazing Rubber-for-Molds complete Modeling Kit contains everything you need to reproduce statuettes, plaques or any other models quickly, easily and at a sensational low cost. Just coat any subject with the liquid rubber in the kit, allow it to dry, strip it off... and you have a mold that can be used to make hundreds of castings like original subject. Kit includes Indian warrior model to start you off. Illustrated, easy-to-follow instructions make it simple to make your own models. Start now fascinating hobby—even make it profitable! Order your kit today.

SPECIAL INTRODUCTORY OFFER

Use Same Mold Over
and Over—Reproduce in
Quantity! Loads of Fun,
a Great Hobby, You Can
Even Start Your Own
Business.

**SEND NO
MONEY**

Fill in coupon now
to get your complete
RUBBER-FOR-MOLDS
Kit. Send no money.
On arrival, pay post
man only \$1.49 plus
postage for the com-
plete kit of 14 different
items. Then follow the easy in-
structions. If you don't agree
that this is the most exciting
little outfit you've ever seen, if
you aren't delighted with the
wonderful results you get, simply
return the unused portion of your
kit and your money will be re-
funded immediately. Don't wait.
Start this fascinating hobby, learn
how to make extra spending
money by mailing coupon right
now.

Kit Contains 14 Different
Items—Everything You Need!
FAMOUS INDIAN WARRIOR
MODEL IN BRIGHT COL-
ORS; CEREBOUS SUPPLY OF
LIQUID RUBBER; KWIK-
MOLD HOLDING POWDER;
SUBJECTS TO WHICH TO MOUNT
PAINTING TO BASE;
BRUSH FOR SPREADING
RUBBER; EXTRA BRUSH;
CAULK; SANDPAPER; TAL-
CUM FOR DUSTING;
TALCUM PAD; SPATULA;
PALETTE OF COLORS TO
PAINT MODELS; BOOK OF
INSTRUCTIONS.

COMPLETE
KIT ONLY

\$1.49

.... I JUST PAINT THE
INDIAN MODEL IN THE KIT
WITH LIQUID RUBBER
LIKE THIS!

LOOKS
EASY!

YOU SAID IT! WHEN THE
RUBBER DRIES, I STRIP IT
OFF AND I'VE GOT A RUBBER
MOLD OF THE INDIAN.

WHAT
DO YOU
DO WITH
THAT?

JUST POUR KWIK-MOLD
INTO IT. THEN WHEN IT
DRIES, I RE-
MOVE THE RUBBER.

DOES THAT
MAKE A CAST
OF THE INDIAN?

YUP - JUST LIKE MAGIC! NOW I
PAINT THE INDIAN. SHUCKS, I CAN
MAKE HUNDREDS OF 'EM FROM THIS
ONE MOLD...SELL 'EM, TOO! YOU CAN
REPRODUCE ANYTHING
WITH RUBBER-FOR-MOLDS.

SEE THAT LOOKS LIKE
FUN. I'M GOING TO OR-
DER ME A KIT TODAY!

RUSH THIS COUPON!

RUBBER-FOR-MOLDS, Dept. 54-A7 SAC
325 N. Monroe, Chicago 6, Illinois

Please send me your complete RUBBER-FOR-MOLDS Model-
ing Kit for which I will pay postman only \$1.49 plus postage.
(Send \$1.49 with order, no pay postage). If I'm not com-
pletely satisfied with this wonderful, new type modeling kit,
I will return purchase for full refund.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ STATE _____





LONGER LOOKING

JET BLACK COLORED

Hair

In 7 DAYS....OR MONEY BACK

(or Black — Dk. Brown, Med. Brown, Light Brown)

**If You Crave Longer, More Beautiful Hair, Try This
Astounding New Hair Dressing That Helps
Prevent Brittle Ends From Breaking Off
Colors Hair Glossy Jet Black at the Same Time!**

Gloriously long, silky-soft and lustrous hair is the dream of every glamorous woman. If your dull, dry, unruly, brittle and breaking-off hair has caused you unhappiness and embarrassment, don't give up hope for longer-looking, beautiful, JET BLACK hair until you've tried this truly miraculous new system. Nora Lee is an amazing new type hair dressing that colors the hair a smooth, lustrous jet black at the same time it grooms! Entirely different from anything else you've tried, this hair dressing has successfully helped women—and men, too,—to find new happiness and confidence that comes from knowing their hair at last looks its best. . . . neat, smooth, glossy black. Nora Lee helps soften harsh ends that keep breaking off because of their brittleness, thus keeping hair short and unruly. Once this breaking off process is retarded, the scalp and hair condition being otherwise normal, HAIR MAY GET LONGER! That's why Nora Lee is so wonderful . . . it not only colors and dresses dull, drab faded hair into smooth, lustrous beauty temporarily . . . but it actually helps your hair and scalp toward a healthier, more normal looking condition. Make this sensational 7-day trial right now. Order your box of Nora Lee and test it for just 7 short days. If, in that time, your hair does not take on new beauty and lustre, does not have a longer appearance, every cent will be refunded! What could be fairer? You have nothing to lose, may gain so much happiness. Mail the coupon now.

2 QUICK, EASY STEPS TO THRILLING LONGER, JET BLACK HAIR BEAUTY

Never worry about tedious fussing or messy preparations with Nora Lee. In just two easy, quick steps, your mirror may show exciting results you never dreamed possible. All you do is rub Nora Lee into your hair and then comb. Before your very eyes your drab, unruly hair will be temporarily transformed into smoother, straighter, longer looking loveliness! Delight in how much easier-to-manage your hair becomes. You have a right to enjoy all the advantages gained from sparkling, lovely hair. Make this easy test and find out if all that your hair needs in order to become more attractive, longer looking is Nora Lee to help prevent dryness, add new lively sheen, and colorful appearance. Take advantage now of this thrilling 7-day trial offer.

Test Nora Lee Today—Just Mail Coupon

Why just dream of having gorgeous, glamorously long hair, sparkling with healthy good looks? Instead, take advantage of this amazing offer and prove to yourself what Nora Lee may do to help your dry, brittle, faded short hair problem. Sleek, colorful, long hair is one of woman's greatest allurements to men, and the envy of all other women. Fill out the trial coupon and mail today. After 7 days you may see hair glory that far exceeds your fondest hopes and dreams. Be convinced—MAIL THE COUPON NOW!



Send No Money **MAIL COUPON TODAY**

Don't let bad-looking hair worry you, shame you a minute longer when it is so easy to try to help the condition, perhaps open a whole new life of success and self confidence for yourself. Try Nora Lee. Before you know it, your hair should be so soft and so easy to take care of that you should be able to dress it in all the latest, attractive hair styles that adapt themselves so well to long hair. Order now. Send no money, just the coupon. On arrival pay postman only \$1.00 plus federal tax and postage. Then test for seven short days. Your mirror will reveal the thrilling results, and how your friends will admire and exclaim! But, if you aren't delighted with the colorful lustre . . . if you aren't amazed at the ease with which you comb and manage your hair, just return the unused portion of Nora Lee and your money will be refunded in full! So hurry. If you do want lovelier hair . . . mail the coupon right now!

NORA LEE COMPANY, Dept. 580-N
215 N. Michigan Avenue, Chicago 1, Illinois

7-DAY TRIAL COUPON

NORA LEE COMPANY, Dept. 580-N
215 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Ill.

I do want longer, more colorful hair. Rush me amazing Nora Lee in the shade checked below. On arrival I will pay postman \$1.00 plus tax and postage. If not delighted in 7 days, I may return for full refund.

☐ Jet Black ☐ Black ☐ Dark Brown
☐ Medium Brown ☐ Light Brown

() C. O. D. 1 Box—\$1.00 plus federal tax and postage.
() Cash with order we pay postage.

Name

Address

City Zone State

BE A MOVIE PRODUCER! TECHNICOLOR COMICSCOPE

IT'S LIKE HAVING YOUR OWN THEATRE!

Oh boy! Just imagine being a big movie magnate and producing your own private shows; projecting your own pictures right on the screen in your own home. The COMICSCOPE will bring your dreams true... It's the wonder projector of the times. You can use photographs, comic strips, cartoons, original drawings, films, or small objects and flash them on the screen in technicolor.

\$1.98

Complete
With Cord
And Sockets.
Plus Postage

The COMICSCOPE is a real projector! It flashes real pictures on any wall or screen. There is no fuss or bother to operate this new 3-WAY COMICSCOPE. The fine lens is adjustable to size and clearness. Everything is complete when you receive your 3-WAY COMICSCOPE too... including extension cord, plug and socket, pictures and screen... The COMICSCOPE operates on AC and DC current. The whole family will enjoy the COMICSCOPE. Just imagine sitting for an evening and seeing photographs from last summer's vacation flashed on the screen... or your own original drawings in a series of pictures compiling a real movie story... or comic strips almost living before your very eyes. The 3-WAY COMICSCOPE is new... It's entertaining... It's fun... and we guarantee that any child from 7 to 70 will enjoy using it.

NOW A 3-WAY UNIT

- PICTURE PROJECTOR
- FILM PROJECTOR
- MOVIE VIEWER

U.S. PAT. NO.
2,301,114



PROJECTS and ENLARGES

- PHOTOGRAPHS • PICTURES
- COMIC STRIPS • CARTOONS
- SMALL OBJECTS • ORIGINAL
- LIFE PICTURES DRAWINGS
- FILMS

5 DAYS

Examine and try the COMICSCOPE FREE for 5 days. If at the end of that time you are not satisfied, then you may return it to us and we will refund your \$1.98 (base price). PROJECTOR SALES CO., Dept. 1712 72 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK 11, N. Y.

FREE

PROJECTOR SALES CO., Dept. 1712
72 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK 11, N. Y.

Enclosed find \$1.98 plus 11¢ handling and postage costs for my COMICSCOPE. It is understood that I may return it within five days if not satisfied and my money will be refunded.

☐ Send C.O.D. I agree to pay postman \$1.98 plus C.O.D. and postage charges.

☐ Enclosed find \$2.09 in full payment.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

ZONE _____

STATE _____